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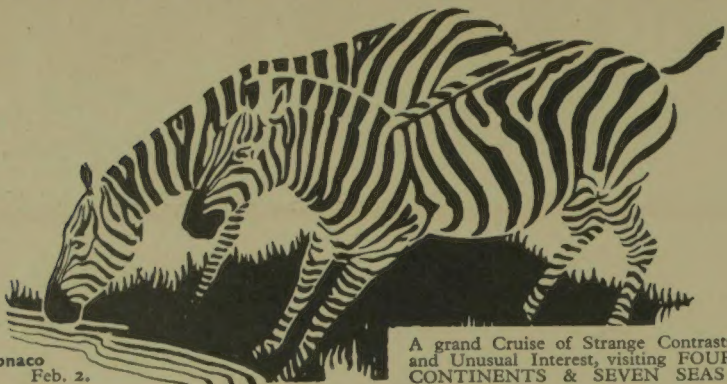
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Geneva.—Hotel Richemond.—First-class family hotel, overlooking lake. Most up-to-date. Rooms from 7 Frs.

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Lausanne.—The Hotel Victoria.—Homelike house. Latest comfort. Rooms from 5 Frs. Inclusive from 13 Frs. Garden. Garage.

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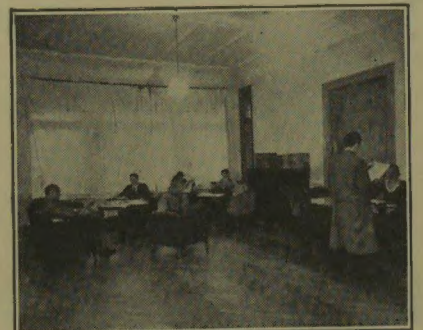
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NOTES FROM A TRAVELLER'S LOG-BOOK.

By EDWARD E. LONG, C.B.E., F.R.G.S.

GENEVA—AND ITS LOVELY LAKE.

PEOPLE are apt to think too much these days of Geneva as a debating centre and to forget that it is a very charming health and pleasure resort with a sunny, bracing

Savoy. At the beginning of the sixteenth century the Duke of Savoy endeavoured to suppress the liberties of the city. The citizens resisted; later, Calvin preached the Reformation in Geneva with great success, and the independence of Geneva was secured by the failure of the last attempt of the Duke of Savoy to subdue it on the night of Dec. 12, 1602. From that date, except during the period 1798-1813, when France, under Napoleon, annexed it, Geneva was free, and, after its independence was re-established by the Congress of Vienna, it joined the Swiss Confederation as the Twenty-Second Canton.

With such a history Geneva has, naturally, an old quarter, and it is a very interesting one, with remains of its ancient fortifications. The Baudet Tower dates from 1455, an interesting old Town Hall, a cathedral (St. Peter's) of the twelfth and thirteenth centuries, with an added

League of Nations and the beautiful Parc Mon Repos just beyond are two of the finest promenades anyone can wish to see.

As a holiday centre Geneva has an exceptional claim, since, apart from the outstanding interest which attaches to the city itself, it has such a variety of walks, trips by tram and by train, motor tours and excursions on the lake to offer. Steamers with luxurious accommodation make frequent trips to Evian-les-Bains on the French side of the Lake of Geneva, calling *en route* at Thonon-les-Bains; to Lausanne; to Vevey; and to Montreux; and a favourite all-day excursion is one right round the lake, which is, by the way, the largest in Central Europe, by way of Coppet and Nyon, then crossing to Evian, from there across to the Swiss side again, to Ouchy for Lausanne, along to Clarens, Montreux, and Territet, passing the Castle of Chillon, then to Villeneuve, at the eastern end of the lake, and returning along a course which gives a superb view of the mountains surrounding the lake and beyond, including the Dent du Midi and its seven peaks. Motor tours are round the lake; up to St. Cergues, in the Jura; to Bellegarde, Nantua, and St. Claude; to Bex, in the Rhône Valley, by way of quaint, old-world Gruyères; to Seyssel, Culoz, and Aix-les-Bains; to Annecy and its pretty lake; among the Alps to Chamonix; and to many other points of great interest and fascinating scenery in the neighbourhood.



GENEVA: THE BEAUTIFUL PLAGE BY THE LAKE-SHORE, WHICH HAS MOST UP-TO-DATE ACCOMMODATION FOR BATHERS, AND A COOLING GREEN SWARD ON WHICH TO SUN-BATHE.

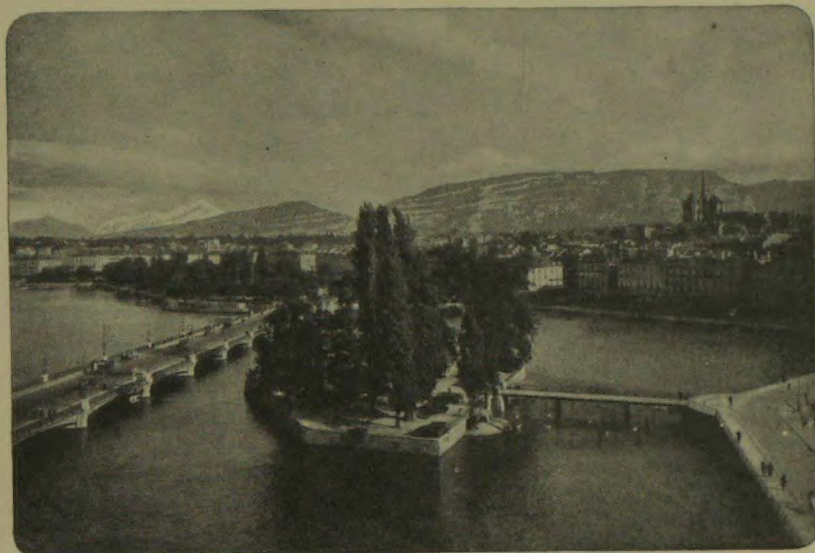
Photograph by F. H. Jullien, Geneva.

climate, some of the finest hotels on the Continent, as well as a great many others, graded as regards prices to suit all requirements, and with good theatres, a splendid orchestra, and fine facilities for all kinds of sport, including golf and tennis, and sun- and sea-bathing at a plage by the shores of the Lake of Geneva which is most attractively designed and exceedingly up-to-date in all its appointments.

There are few cities in the world to equal Geneva in the picturesqueness of its situation—astride both banks of the River Rhône and curving gracefully along the shore of its lovely lake, whilst behind it rise the green slopes of the mountains of the Jura, and before it, seen in perfection across the deep blue waters of the lake, are, near at hand, the rocky Mont Salève; and in the distance the snow-capped peaks of the Alps, with the majestic Mont Blanc towering above them all.

Geneva has a history which dates back to the time when the Romans fought the Helvetians there and destroyed the bridge of those days across the Rhône. It became, in turn, one of the principal cities of the kingdom of Upper Burgundy and an Imperial city of the Holy Roman Empire, governed by bishops under the influence of the Dukes of

eighteenth-century portico, and with an adjoining Chapel of the Maccabees, which is a fine specimen of Gothic architecture. Here, too, is the University, founded in 1559 as a college by Calvin; and there are some quaint old houses in narrow streets, among which you will find the house in which Jean Jacques Rousseau was born. About the old city a new one has grown up which, especially along by the lake-side, consists of fine wide streets, splendid shops, handsome promenades with beautiful public gardens and buildings, many of which are really magnificent. Quai du Mont Blanc and Quai du President Wilson, leading from Rue du Mont Blanc, by the lake-front, to the Palace of the



GENEVA: A VIEW FROM THE NORTH; SHOWING (LEFT) THE PONT DU MONT BLANC AND (CENTRE) ILE ROUSSEAU LINKED UP WITH (RIGHT) THE PONT DES BERGUES.—BEYOND IS ST. PETER'S CATHEDRAL STANDING OUT AGAINST THE BACKGROUND OF MONT SALÈVE; AND, IN THE DISTANCE, SNOW-CAPPED PEAKS OF THE ALPS.

Photograph by Boissonnas, Geneva.

see

India

Though over eighty years old, this Darjeeling coolie still goes about his daily task with a brisk step and a happy smile. He is typical of the cheery, carefree people who live in the Himalayas.

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The "Danger Curve" Booklet (free upon request) will tell you how the Linia Belt, by its constructive support and massaging action, tends to restore the abdominal wall to normal strength and condition; thus it not only safeguards against further harm, but improves your general health and well-being by restoring normal functions.

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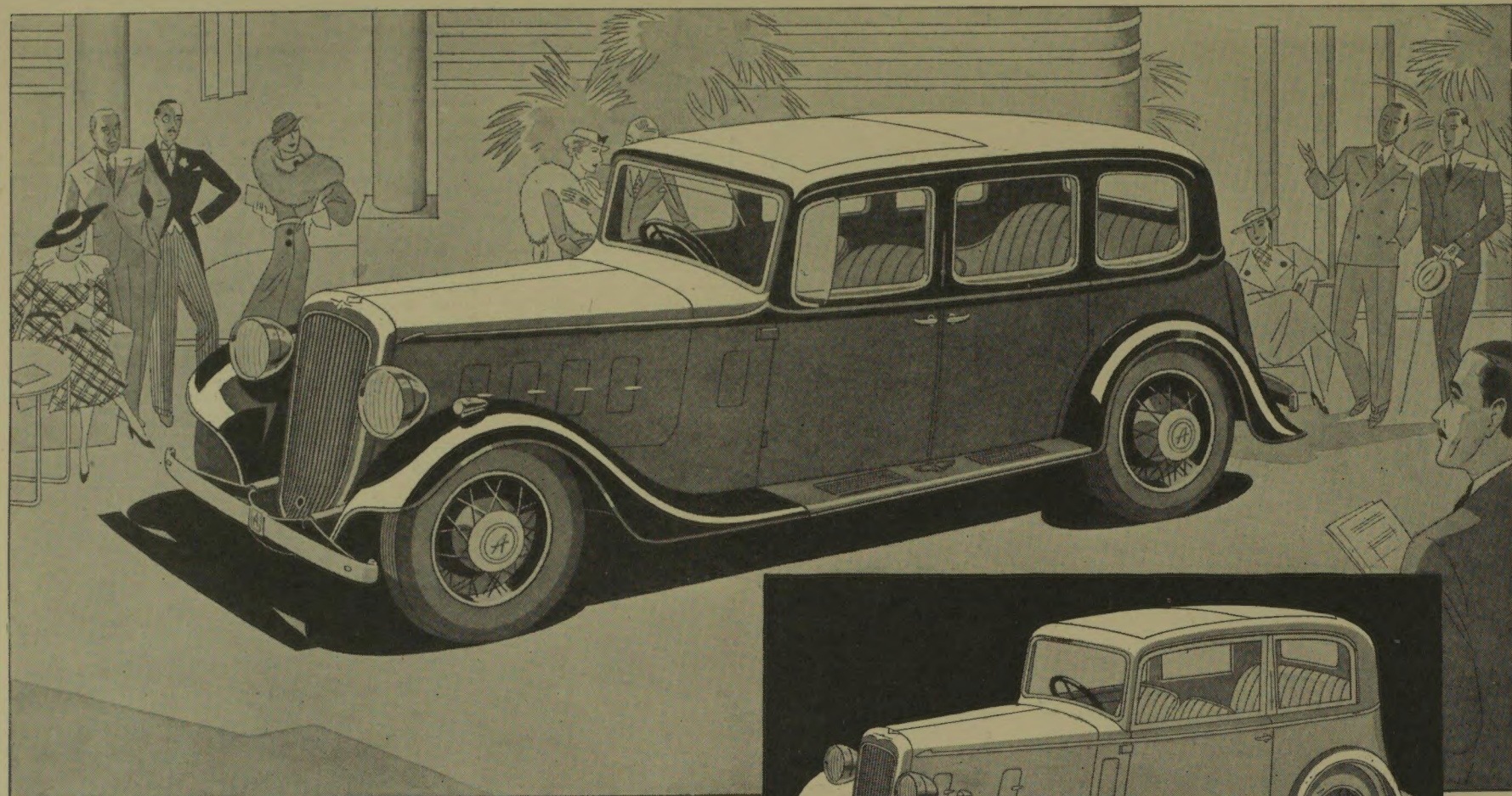
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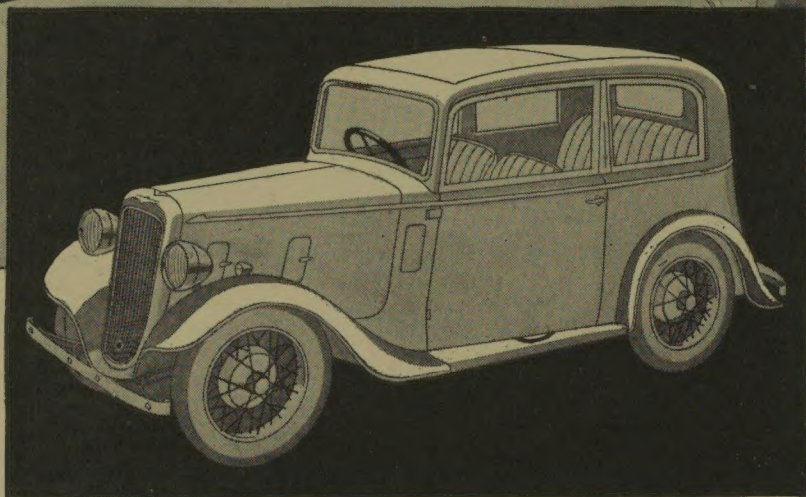
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They're here, the new Austins, improved beyond measure in appearance and style—with modern lines, smartness that is really sensible . . . a new beauty that arouses a definite pride of ownership.

Among the chief improvements are an entirely new frontal design including a longer bonnet and new-shaped radiator, and rear panelling which encloses the spare wheel or lowers to form a luggage platform—all in the true dignified Austin tradition. The appearance of the Seven Saloon has been completely transformed by extensive improvements. With a low frame, long bonnet, enclosed spare wheel, disappearing

luggage carrier, bumpers and special ventilators, the Seven is a still more attractive car. Yet although these radical improvements have been made in the Seven, substantial manufacturing economies have been effected, the benefits of which are passed on to the public—the Fixed Head Saloon selling at the remarkably low price of £112.

All models now have Synchromesh on top, third and second gears, and flush-fitting direction indicators which return automatically. These new features are displayed at the leading Austin distributors and dealers. Call round and examine the improved Austins.

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The SEVEN (7.8 h.p., 4-cyl.)

Ruby Saloon ...	£120
Ruby Fixed Head Saloon	£112
Pearl Cabriolet ...	£128
Open Road Tourer ...	£108
Opal Two-seater ...	£100

The TEN-FOUR (9.9 h.p., 4-cyl.)

Lichfield Saloon ...	£172-10s.
Lichfield Fixed Head Saloon ...	£158
Colwyn Cabriolet ...	£178
Open Road Tourer ...	£152
Clifton Two-seater ...	£152

The LIGHT TWELVE-FOUR

(11.9 h.p., 4-cyl.)	
Ascot Saloon ...	£218
Ascot Fixed Head Saloon	£198
Open Road Tourer	£172-10s.
Eton Two-seater	£172-10s.

The TWELVE (12.8 h.p., 4-cyl.)

Westminster Saloon ...	£325
Carlton Saloon ...	£305
Iver, with division ...	£315
Berkeley Saloon ...	£295
Berkeley Fixed Head Saloon ...	£275

The TWELVE-SIX (with 13.9 or 15.9 h.p., 6-cyl. engine)

Ascot Saloon ...	£235
Ascot Fixed Head Saloon	£215
Open Road Tourer ...	£200
Eton Two-seater ...	£200

The SIXTEEN (with 15.9 or 17.9 h.p., 6-cyl. engine)

York Saloon (long wheel-base) ...	£328
Chalfont Saloon, with division ...	£338
Hertford Saloon ...	£318

The TWENTY (23.5 h.p., 6-cyl.)

Ranelagh Limousine ...	£595
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Mayfair Limousine ...	£650
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Seven Nippy Two-seater	£142
Seven Speedy Two-seater	£172
Ten-Four Ripley Tourer	£215
Twelve-Six Kempton Saloon ...	£305
Twelve-Six Newbury Tourer ...	£275

Prices are at works and refer to standard colours only.

YOU BUY A CAR—BUT YOU INVEST IN AN AUSTIN

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SATURDAY, AUGUST 25, 1934.



**GREY OWL, CANADIAN "ST. FRANCIS" AND AUTHOR OF "THE BEAVER PEOPLE" IN THIS NUMBER:
FEEDING A KITTEN BEAVER, WHOSE "HANDS" GRIP ITS FRIEND'S FINGERS.**

The name of Grey Owl (Wa-Sha-Quon-Asin), whose new and remarkable work, "The Beaver People," we begin to serialize in this issue, will be familiar to our readers, for they will recall that as far back as 1931 we dealt with his labour of love in conserving his "little brothers" of the Canadian wilds, more especially the beaver, and called attention to his "Men of the Last Frontier." We would very strongly urge our readers not to miss "The Beaver People," for it is certainly one of the strangest and one of the most human stories of animal life ever written; so interesting is it, indeed, that we break

a rule of many years past by publishing a narrative in a number of consecutive issues. As to Grey Owl himself, it may be recalled that he was born near the Rio Grande some forty-three years ago. His father, a Scot, married an Apache woman of New Mexico, and he himself is married to a full-blooded Indian, Anahareo, direct descendant of hereditary Iroquois chiefs and daughter of a Mohawk river-man. After having been a trapper and fur-trafficker, he has become, as it were, a Canadian "St. Francis" and an official protector and interpreter of wild creatures who were once his quarry.

(See "THE BEAVER PEOPLE," ON PAGES 282 AND 283.)



By G. K. CHESTERTON.

COMPARED with many other very hearty human beings, I fancy I must possess a literal and laborious mind. A common incident of controversy, in my own case, occurs in a form rather like this. Somebody writes the words: "It is affirmed in the Athanasian Creed that the devil has sharp and solid horns and a spike on his tail." I merely remark that it is often useful to read a document before stating what is contained in it; and that this is not contained in it. To which the bright and breezy fellow generally replies, "Ah, there you go with your slippery paradoxes, trying to shuffle out of any responsibility for a belief in evil spirits, like a Jesuit; because you know that Science has proved by geology that no spirits can be evil, and Einstein has shown by the last law of thermodynamics that if any demons existed, they could not possibly have tails." Whereas I had not really taken any side on any subject, even on the subject of whether the influence of evil spirits is exaggerated; I had merely made a statement about another statement, to the effect that it is not true. But for him it is always a question of being on the side of the angels, or of the fallen angels, or of the people who deny the existence of the fallen angels; and so long as he is on one side or the other, he can extend that side to any extent or to any extravagance. I had done nothing but criticise his statement; but he has no idea of anything but playing for his side.

I received lately a long and indignant letter from a gentleman who depicted me as a black and gloomy Puritan, in the full costume of Praise God Barebones; because of what I wrote in this place about Mr. Joad's view of the conspicuous costume of the Nudists. My correspondent said he had studied my repulsive character, as it appears in my works, and had satisfied himself that I have a hatred of Beauty. The proof he actually adduced was that I had written some murder stories, in which a small priest blinks by a nervous habit, and is a person of commonplace appearance. If I had made him like a Greek god with golden hair, I should have shown a decent and proper appreciation of Beauty, but hardly, I think, an appreciation of the appropriate fittings of that form of literary composition. I should suppose that everybody knows by this time the narrative conveniences of making a detective inconspicuous and not melodramatic. But what interested me about his angle of attack was this: that he assumed that I should be always and everywhere, and in all cases, opposed to all liberty or loveliness or bodily grace because I could not agree with a particular definite doctrine; and especially with a particular definite argument advanced about that doctrine. Now I have attacked Puritanism in general all my life; and in any number of particular cases, I imagine, as they are actually disputed, I should be all on the side of tolerance rather than interference; only drawing the line at last where it is practically drawn by all human civilisation, ancient and modern, east and west. But I was not dealing with a number of doubtful cases, to which I should almost certainly give the benefit of the doubt. I was not dealing with a doubt at all, but with a denial; with a definite dogma that decorum of any kind is in itself needless or non-existent. But above all, I was dealing with a particular statement, made by the man who was defending that dogma; and I pointed out that, even if the dogma had been right, the argument would have been wrong.

I criticised the criticism of Mr. Joad, because he suggested that all ideas of decency, moderate or

immoderate, appeared to arise from the idea that the body is wicked. I replied that, quite apart from what I might say, or my co-religionists might say, or the more or less ascetical groups of them might say—the fact remains that nobody, no Puritan, no Manichean, no self-mutilating fakir, was ever such a fool as to say that the body is wicked. What these people differ about is how far concessions to the body, or contemplation of the body, or high consideration of the body may lead to the soul being wicked. But nobody not utterly self-abandoned to talking nonsense could say that ten toes or two elbows are in themselves wicked. Now one would fancy this was perfectly fair comment on a matter of public interest. One would suppose that I was entitled to point out that a remark repeated at least five times, in the course of one lecture, by a very

quite abstract and impersonal principle; that even if all decorum were Puritanism, and even if all Puritanism were heresy, yet even a heretic has a right to have his heresy rightly defined; and this was wrongly defined.

But in fact there was a more fundamental challenge; which I am quite prepared to meet. It may be, as I have said, that I have a very dry and doctrinal type of mind, as compared with the more emotional emancipation of my friend the critic. But I do like to understand exactly what a man says, and exactly what he means; and what interested me was not this or that piece of thoughtless silliness, but something which seems to profess to be a theory and a thought. So far as I can make out, this group does advance

this thesis: "The whole conception of concealment or privacy for reasons of propriety, and any form of veil or cloak for any form of natural or physical life, is meaningless and oppressive and must be abandoned as a senseless superstition." If they do not mean that, thousands of their phrases and sentences mean nothing. That is the dogma that they affirm. That is the dogma that I deny. My denial has nothing in the world to do with the actual degree or margin of liberty I should think it wise to allow in all sorts of disputed cases; it is not a question of a disputed case but of a disputed creed. If they assert that human decency has nothing to do with human dignity, or that the idea represented by clothes or coverings is in

itself a false idea, I say that their own thesis is false. It is about that that we are arguing; and it is the only thing in the whole business that is worth arguing about.

It seems to me obvious that this symbolic element in dress is part of the depth and the riches of the record and culture of Man; that it is the very reverse of meaningless, for it means any number of things that are most real and rooted in his psychology and unique moral nature; that so far from being senseless, it is something which a really delicate apprehension will feel even in the movement of the senses; that so far from being superstitious, it is an almost universal common sense that has in fact kept people from endless superstitious antics, as seen in Witches' Sabbaths or Flagellant Pilgrimages, or the sort of Sun Worship that generally ends with sunstroke (or perhaps begins with it), and that so far from being oppressive to retain it, it would generally be very oppressive to tear it away. What is the matter with most modern movements is that they are mere drifts and indefinite trends towards certain general notions; which are never stated plainly enough to be recognised as nonsensical notions. And I count it a service to contemporary thought to tell people what they do apparently think; if only to contradict it.



THE FUNERAL OF THE INFANTE DON GONZALO: THE PROCESSION TO THE GRAVE; WITH MEN OF THE FASCIST HEIMWEHR ESCORTING THE COFFIN, AND THE EX-KING AND QUEEN OF SPAIN, WITH THEIR SONS AND DAUGHTERS, FOLLOWING.

The body of the Infante Don Gonzalo, the youngest son of King Alfonso and Queen Victoria of Spain, who died on August 12 after a motor-car accident, was buried on August 15 in the beautiful country graveyard at Pörschach-am-Wörthersee, the Carinthian lake-side resort at which the Spanish Royal Family has been spending the summer holidays. King Alfonso, Queen Victoria and their children walked immediately after the coffin in the funeral procession, and behind them came Major Fey, representing the Austrian Government, General Hülgerth, Frau Miklas, the wife of the President, and a deputation of officers from the garrison at Klagenfurt.

eminent and energetic man of science, was obviously a very unscientific remark.

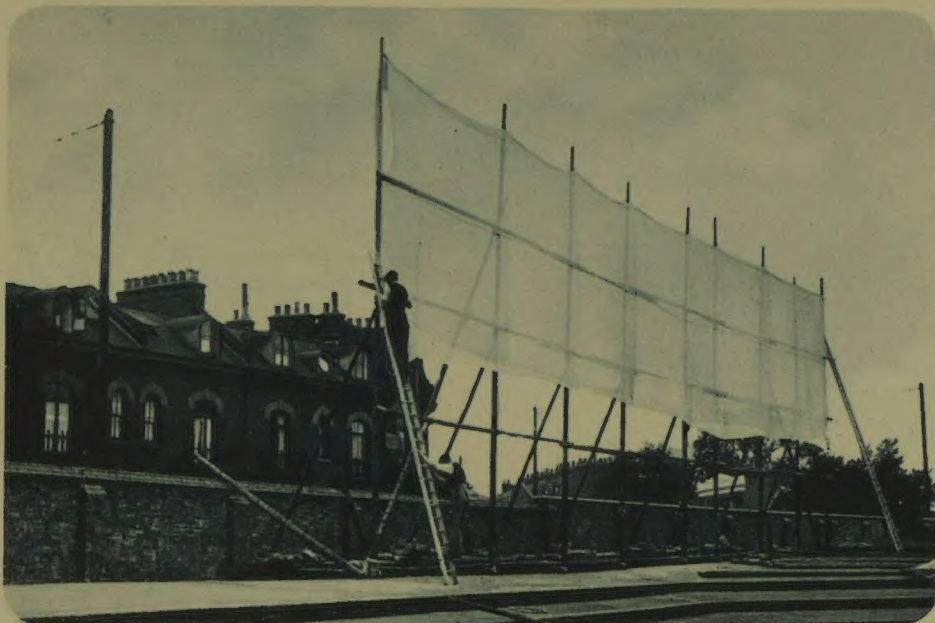
But that is not how the matter affects my controversial correspondent. He chooses to assume that because I object to nonsense talked on behalf of Nudism, or for that matter to nonsense talked against Nudism, therefore I must be in a

state of indefinite and unfathomable antagonism to everything that is noble and nude and antique; and especially when it is not antique but modern and full of that joy of youth that bubbles over in our modern problem novels and plays, that I shriek when I see the Venus of Milo and wish to put hats and trousers on the Elgin Marbles; or alternatively, that I would dress all girls like nuns or forbid children to paddle at the seaside. He has no reason whatever for attributing to me this infinite extravagance on one side, except the fact that he would be ready for any infinite extravagance on the other. Certainly there is nothing to justify it in the mere fact that I remonstrated with a lecturer on a deficiency in logic; or that I pointed out to him a



KING ALFONSO AND QUEEN VICTORIA AT THE FUNERAL OF THEIR YOUNGEST SON: A TOUCHING CEREMONY IN CARINTHIA.

THE PLAY-TO-A-FINISH FINAL TEST MATCH: GREAT CRICKET AT THE OVAL.



A SCREEN ERECTED BY THE AUTHORISED CINEMATOPHAGERS TO PREVENT ANY RIVAL FILMS OF THE MATCH BEING TAKEN FROM ADJACENT HOUSES: AN OBSTRUCTION REMOVED AFTER AGREEMENT WITH THE HOUSEHOLDERS CONCERNED.



"FILM WAR" TACTICS DISCONTINUED AFTER A PROTEST BY THE AUSTRALIANS: THE AUTHORISED CINEMATOPHAGERS FLASHING ARC-LIGHTS AND A HELIOGRAPH (EXTREME RIGHT) INTO THEIR RIVALS' LENSES ACROSS THE GROUND.



A GENERAL VIEW OF THE SCENE AT THE OVAL, WITH THE GREAT CROWD OF SPECTATORS, WHO WERE PUBLICLY THANKED FOR REFRAINING FROM WALKING ON TO THE FIELD DURING INTERVALS OF PLAY: A PHOTOGRAPH TAKEN DURING THE RECORD PARTNERSHIP OF BRADMAN AND PONSFORD ON THE OPENING DAY OF THE MATCH; SHOWING TWO NEW STANDS (TO RIGHT OF THE GASOMETER) OUTSIDE THE GROUND.



AUSTRALIA'S INITIAL ADVANTAGE—WINNING THE TOSS: THE TWO CAPTAINS, R. E. S. WYATT (ENGLAND; LEFT) AND W. M. WOODFULL, WATCHING THE SPIN OF THE COIN TOSSED BY THE FORMER.



BRADMAN TAKES A SHORT REST DURING HIS MAGNIFICENT INNINGS OF 244: THE GREAT AUSTRALIAN BATSMAN IN A REFLECTIVE ATTITUDE SUGGESTING THAT OF RODIN'S WELL-KNOWN STATUE, "THE THINKER"!



BRADMAN (LEFT) AND PONSFORD GOING OUT TO BAT: THE FAMOUS AUSTRALIAN PAIR WHOSE PARTNERSHIP OF 451 BROKE THE TEST MATCH RECORD ESTABLISHED BY THEM AT LEEDS IN THE PREVIOUS MATCH.

The fifth and last of this year's Test Matches, begun at the Oval on August 18, aroused enormous interest, especially as it was to be played to a finish, England and Australia having each won one match, the other two being drawn. Australia won the toss—sometimes regarded as a sure step to victory—and opened the batting on a perfect wicket before a crowd of 22,000. The spectators were thanked by the Surrey County Cricket Club for not going on to the field in the intervals and at the drawing of stumps, whereby the ground in the outfield, damaged by drought, might have been further harmed. The opening day was remarkable for a magnificent partnership of 451 for the second wicket by Bradman and Ponsford, who thereby beat the record (388) for a Test Match partnership, which they themselves had set up at Leeds in the previous match. Bradman scored 244, while Ponsford, not out 205 on the first day, ultimately

totalled 266. England's fielding evoked some criticism, and several catches were missed. An unfortunate feature was the renewal of commercial "warfare" between rival cinematographers. The company that had obtained exclusive rights to take pictures on the ground protected their interests by various devices to obstruct other operators working from outside. Sheets were raised before adjacent houses, until the tenants, who had let their windows, agreed not to admit camera-men. Another method was to flash lights across the ground on to the opposition lenses, but this practice was discontinued after a protest by the Australian batsmen. By permission of the Surrey club, two new stands had been erected by Stuart Surridge on waste ground near the gasometer, just beyond the Oval wall. These stands, it will be observed, are visible in the panoramic view reproduced on this page.

THE VITAL "YES" OR "NO" PLEBISCITE IN GERMANY: HERR HITLER CONFIRMED AS LEADER, CHANCELLOR.



A SIGN OF THE GREAT ENDEAVOUR TO PERSUADE EVERYONE TO TAKE PART IN THE PLEBISCITE AS TO HERR HITLER'S NEW POWERS: AN INVALID WOMAN CARRIED TO A POLLING-BOOTH.



A PATIENT RECORDING HER VOTE IN A BERLIN HOSPITAL: A PHOTOGRAPH SHOWING THE PORTABLE SCREEN USED TO ENSURE SECRECY AND THE SEALED BOX FOR THE RECEIPT OF THE FILLED-IN VOTING PAPER.

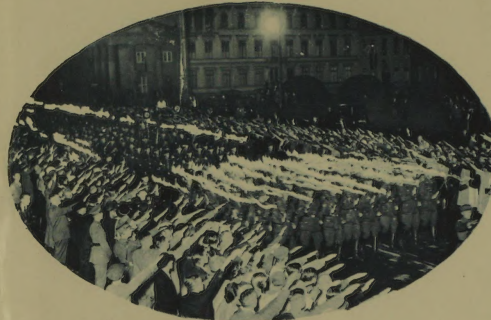


DURING THE PLEBISCITE CAMPAIGN—PROBABLY THE MOST VIGOROUS AND WIDESPREAD PROPAGANDA EFFORT EVER MADE: A RAILWAY ENGINE INSCRIBED: "EIN VOLK, EIN FÜHRER, EIN 'JA'." (ONE PEOPLE, ONE LEADER, ONE "YES.")



RELIGIOUS POLLING IN BERLIN: NUNS OF THE CATHOLIC HOSPITAL OF ST. JOSEPH RECORDING THEIR VOTES IN THE HOSPITAL—ONE HANDING OVER HER SEALED PAPER TO THE OFFICIAL IN CHARGE OF THE BALLOT-BOX.

IMMEDIATELY after the death of President von Hindenburg, when it became known that the office of the Reich President had been united with that of the Reich Chancellor, it was announced that the Leader and Chancellor desired that the Bill combining the office of President and Chancellor in his person should be submitted forthwith to a national plebiscite. A most intensive campaign began almost at once, to reach its height at Hamburg on the 17th, when Herr Hitler broadcast an appeal to the people to support him. Then, on August 19, as arranged, the polling took



AFTER THE INTENSIVE "YES" CAMPAIGN HAD COME TO ITS CONCLUSION, WITH AN 89.9 PER CENT. VOTE IN FAVOUR OF THE LEADER-CHANCELLOR: A TORCHLIGHT PROCESSION OF STORM TROOPERS ON THE MARCH IN BERLIN.



IN A POLLING-BOOTH: A WOMAN VOTER, HAVING VOTED IN SECRET, UNDER COVER OF A SCREEN, AND HAVING ENCLOSED HER VOTING PAPER IN AN ENVELOPE, SEES IT PLACED IN THE BALLOT-BOX.

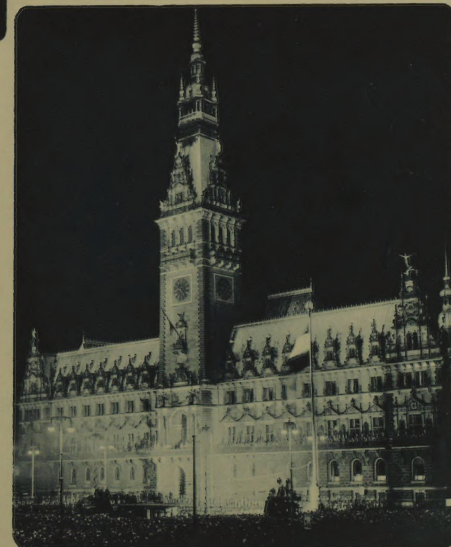


HERR VON PAPPEN VOTES IN BERLIN: THE NEW GERMAN MINISTER IN VIENNA, WHO HAD MADE A SPECIAL FLIGHT FROM AUSTRIA, LEAVING A POLLING-BOOTH—OBVIOUSLY, AFTER HAVING VOTED WITH THE "JA'S."

place. The vote was secret—much has been made of that—and there was but one question to answer: the voter was required to put a cross against "Yes" or "No," according to whether he or she was or was not in agreement with Herr Hitler's new position and powers. The result was overwhelmingly in favour of the Leader-Chancellor. The provisional figures (as issued on the Monday) were: votes for Hitler, 38,362,760; votes against Hitler, 4,294,654; spoiled papers, 872,296. Every effort was made to persuade all to poll, and 95 per cent. of the electorate voted: 2,034,946 did not vote.



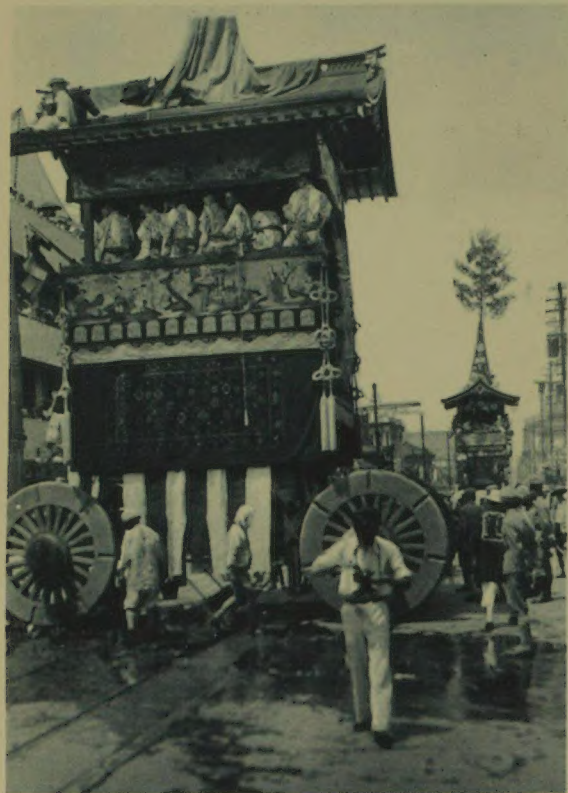
HERR HITLER ANSWERING THE SALUTE OF THE MARCHERS AFTER HIS NEW POSITION AS LEADER AND CHANCELLOR HAD BEEN CONFIRMED: THE FÜHRER AT A WINDOW OF THE CHANCELLERY.



WHEN THE LEADER-CHANCELLOR WAS BROADCASTING HIS SPEECH IN HAMBURG, STATING THAT GERMANY COULD NOT BE RULED AGAINST THE WILL AND THE IDEAS OF THE NAZI PHILOSOPHY: THE CITY HALL ILLUMINATED.

THE LEADER-CHANCELLOR MAKING HIS ONLY SPEECH DURING THE PLEBISCITE CAMPAIGN: HERR HITLER BROADCASTING FROM THE CITY HALL AT HAMBURG, A CITY THAT RECORDED 20 PER CENT. AGAINST HIM.

COMBATING "PLAGUES" IN JAPAN: CONTRASTS OF PAST AND PRESENT.



THE GION FESTIVAL IN KYOTO, ORIGINATED IN 876 TO PLACATE THE GODS DURING A PLAGUE: ONE OF SIX ANTIQUE CARS, WITH CURIOUS WHEELS, TURNING A CORNER IN A PROCESSION.

"Japan," writes a correspondent who sends us the above photographs, "is a land of festivals, but none more famous than the Gion Festival held every July in Kyoto, the ancient capital, and dating back to 876 A.D. The origin of this festival is religious. A terrible epidemic, which spread over the whole empire, broke out in Kyoto, and the Emperor, to placate the gods, ordered a procession of sixty-six huge cars, one for each State. According to tradition, the plague then disappeared, and to perpetuate this miracle a similar procession has since been repeated on the same day each year. Only six of the original sixty-six cars survive. Preceded by Shinto priests, these are hauled through the



SURMOUNTED BY A 70-FT. SYMBOLIC SPEAR (TO DISPEL THE PLAGUE) HIGHER THAN THE OVERHEAD TRAM WIRES: A CAR HAULED BY SIXTY MEN; WITH A GROUP OF SHINTO PRIESTS IN THE FOREGROUND.



MANNED BY MUSICIANS PLAYING BAMBOO FLUTES AND BOYS THROWING TO THE CROWD RICE-DUMPLINGS AS PLAGUE-PREVENTATIVES: ONE OF THE ANCIENT WHEELED SHRINES IN THE PROCESSION.

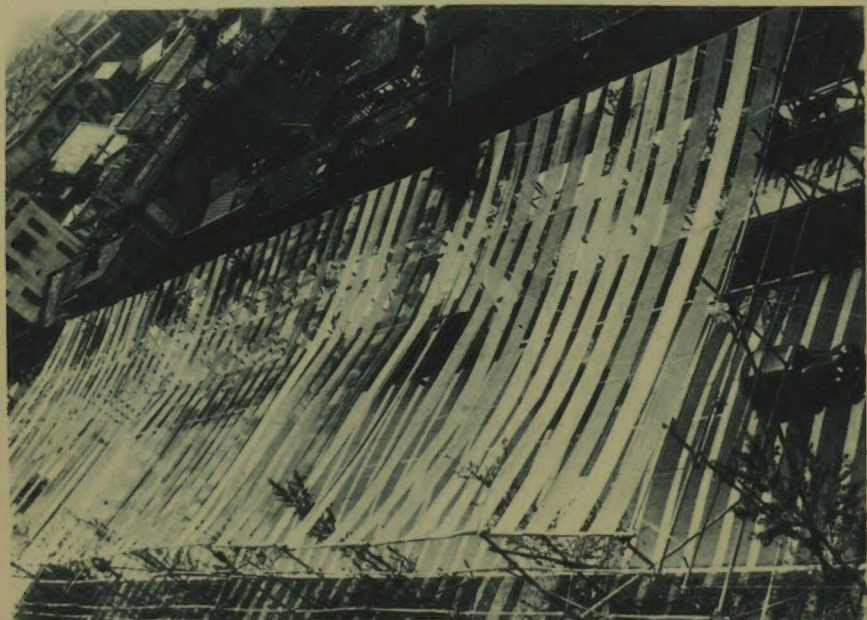
streets of Kyoto by men dressed in antique costumes. Each car has a shrine in which sit musicians playing weird music on bamboo flutes, and on the top a huge spear towers some 70 ft. above the street, symbolic of the weapon with which pestilence was driven from the city. About sixty men are required to haul one of these ancient, lumbering cars, which creak and groan as they move slowly forward on their journey, while boys in the shrine throw small rice-dumplings to the throng below. There is a great scramble to secure this rice, which brings protection against plague. Overhead wires are removed to let the procession pass, and the whole city is *en fête*."



JAPANESE PRECAUTIONS AGAINST A POSSIBLE "PLAGUE" OF BOMBS FROM THE AIR: EMITTING SMOKE-SCREENS FROM BOATS AT OSAKA DURING AIR-DEFENCE PRACTICE.



SMOKE-SCREENS ROUND THE OLD CASTLE AT OSAKA TO HIDE IT FROM HOSTILE AIRMEN: JAPAN'S INDUSTRIAL CENTRE DURING AIR-DEFENCE MANŒUVRES—SUGGESTING A FIRE.



AN IMPORTANT STREET CONCEALED FROM AIR RAIDERS BY STRIPS OF CLOTH: A MODE OF CAMOUFLAGE PRACTISED AT OSAKA AS PART OF A SYSTEM OF AIR DEFENCE.

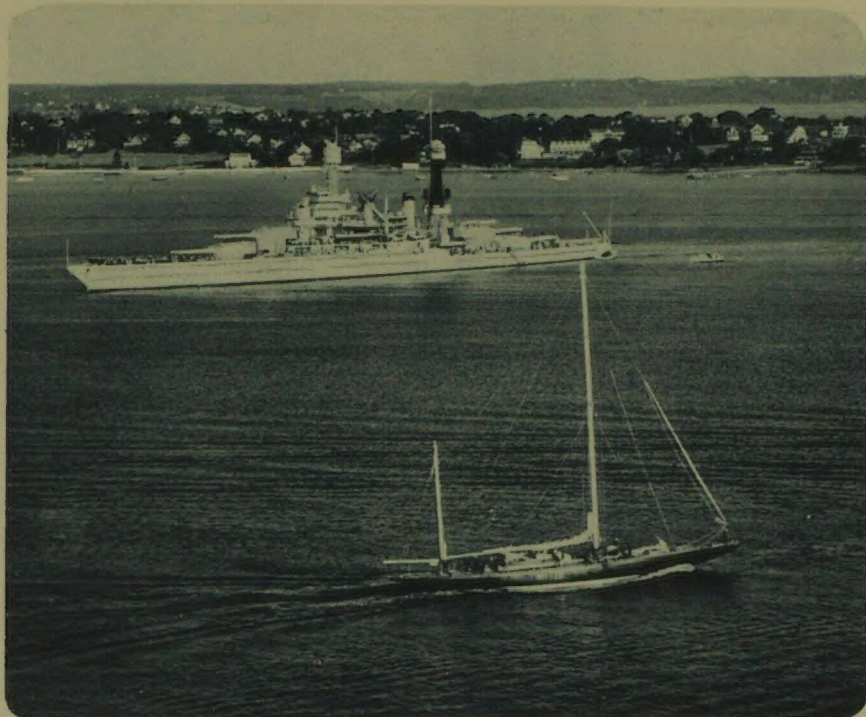
Japan, like many other countries, has realised the importance of taking precautions against possible attack from the air, and of training the civil population in methods of protection against gas-bombs. The above photographs illustrate incidents of air-defence manœuvres recently carried out by the Japanese Army and Navy, in central Japan. The operations lasted for three days. In the region that contains



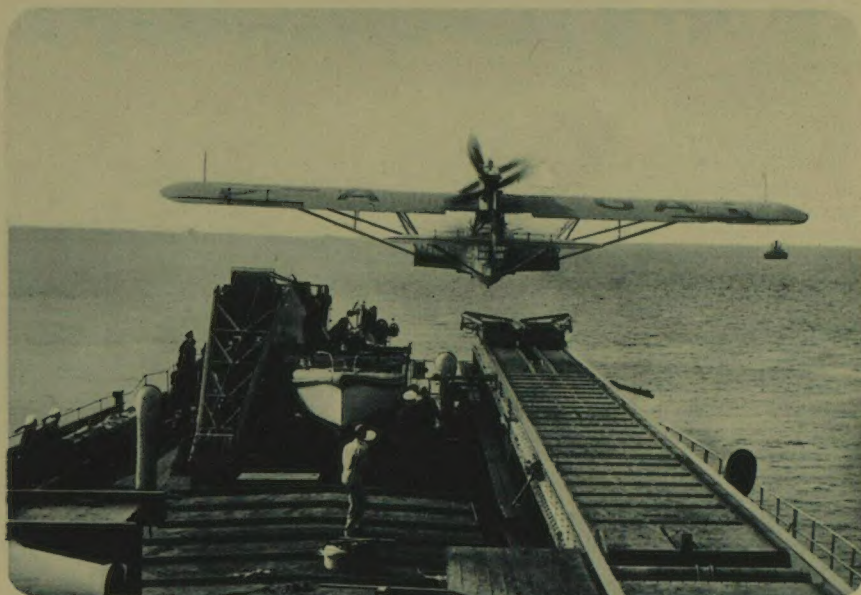
DEMONSTRATING MEANS OF PROTECTION AGAINST AIR ATTACK TO PEOPLE OF OSAKA: SQUADS IN GAS-MASKS SHOWING HOW TO NEUTRALISE EFFECTS OF GAS-BOMBS.

the cities of Osaka, Kyoto, and Kobe, it has been reported, some eighteen million citizens received a certain amount of instruction, by means of demonstrations. At Osaka, the chief industrial centre, there was extensive practice in the use of smoke-screens, and other camouflage devices, designed to conceal important localities from hostile airmen.

FROM THE WORLD'S SCRAP-BOOK: NEWS ITEMS OF TOPICAL INTEREST.



THE "ENDEAVOUR" AFTER CROSSING THE ATLANTIC: THE CHALLENGER, IN HER TEMPORARY YAWL RIG, BEING TOWED PAST AN AMERICAN WARSHIP OFF NEWPORT, R.I. Mr. T. O. M. Sopwith's "Endeavour," which will challenge for the "America's" Cup in September, arrived safely at Bristol, Rhode Island, on August 8, after making her 3000-mile voyage from Gosport in seventeen days. She was fitted at once with her racing rig, and was launched again on August 14. Mr. Sopwith accepted an offer to race "Endeavour" against the American yacht "Vanitie" before the Cup races take place. A photograph of Mr. and Mrs. Sopwith and diagrams of certain details of "Endeavour's" equipment are given on other pages.



GERMANY'S SECOND "FLOATING ISLAND": THE "SCHWABENLAND," TO ACT AS RELIEF BASE FOR THE "WESTFALEN," LAUNCHING AN AEROPLANE BY CATAPULT.

The construction of a second "floating island," to be anchored, like the "Westfalen," in mid-Atlantic, has recently been completed at Bremen. It has been named the "Schwabensland," and will act as a landing and taking-off place for Lufthansa mail aeroplanes on the South American route. Of 8188 tons, with two Diesel motors each of 1800 h.p., and a speed of twelve knots, it has been converted from a motor-ship built in 1925. It can take three Dornier Wal 'planes at the same time. The "Westfalen," which is already in use, has several times been illustrated in these pages.



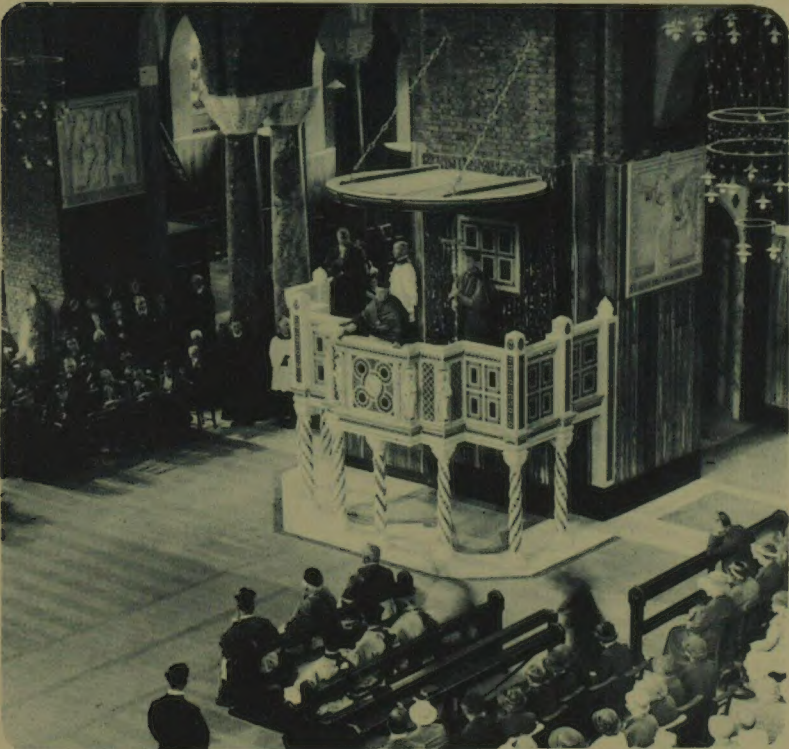
A BRITISH MOTOR-VESSEL SWEEP BY HEAVY SEAS: THE "WINTON" BEING BATTERED BY A STORM AFTER GROUNDING IN TABLE BAY.

The British motor-vessel "Winton," of 4388 tons, owned by the Avenue Shipping Company, was stranded in Table Bay on July 28. It was found impossible to get her off, and the ship broke her back as she lay aground and was swept by heavy seas. It was understood that the cargo, which consisted of grain, was valued at about £40,000. The "Winton" was built at Glasgow in 1928. At the time of the casualty she was on a voyage from Thevenard to Great Britain.



A TRAGIC SEQUEL TO THE CATTLE-SALE RIOT IN CORK: THE FUNERAL OF MICHAEL P. LYNCH, WHO WAS FATALLY WOUNDED—THE HEARSE ATTENDED BY BLUESHIRTS.

During the riots in Cork on August 13 (illustrated in our last issue) at a sale of cattle seized by the Government from farmers who refused to pay land annuities, the police fired on the occupants of a lorry driven into the gates of a yard where the sale was being held. Several men were wounded, and one—Michael Patrick Lynch—died soon afterwards in hospital. His funeral took place on the 15th, when thousands of people, including many Blueshirts, marched the eight miles to the cemetery, at Dunbulloge, where he was buried, and back to Cork. General O'Duffy spoke at the grave-side. Our photograph shows the procession crossing Patrick's bridge.



CARDINAL BOURNE SPEAKING FROM THE NEW PULPIT IN WESTMINSTER CATHEDRAL IN HONOUR OF HIS JUBILEE AND THE REVIVAL OF THE WALSINGHAM PILGRIMAGE.

On August 15 Cardinal Bourne dedicated in Westminster Cathedral a new permanent pulpit, inscribed: "This pulpit, the generous gift in its original form of Ernest Kennedy, R.I.P., was re-erected in 1934 by Cardinal Bourne as a memorial of 30 years of life at Westminster, of 50 years of his priesthood, and of the restoration of the pilgrimage to Our Blessed Lady at Walsingham." It is a reconstruction of the original marble one (nearer the sanctuary) which proved too small and unsuitably placed. It has been enlarged and mounted on columns. On one side is a panel of Our Lady of Walsingham, designed by Mr. John Trinick.



THE REVIVED WALSINGHAM PILGRIMAGE PARTLY COMMEMORATED BY THE NEW WESTMINSTER CATHEDRAL PULPIT: CARDINAL BOURNE CONDUCTING A SERVICE AT AN OPEN-AIR ALTAR.

On Sunday, August 19, Cardinal Bourne headed the first Roman Catholic pilgrimage that has been made for 400 years to Walsingham (in Norfolk), a note on which appeared in our last number, with illustrations of the restored Slipper Chapel and ruins of the Priory. As there mentioned, he was the first Cardinal since Wolsey to take "the Walsingham Way." Near the Slipper Chapel, two large fields had been reserved for the use of the immense congregation, which numbered about 12,000, and on rising ground had been erected an open-air altar, to which there was a procession nearly a mile long. Cardinal Bourne, owing to his recent illness, was unable to join in the procession on foot, but followed in a car.

HOT SOIL.

BEING AN APPRECIATION OF

"A HISTORY OF THE ROUMANIANS": By R. W. SETON-WATSON.*

(PUBLISHED BY THE CAMBRIDGE UNIVERSITY PRESS.)

WHEN the young Bülow left Berlin for Bucarest in 1888 to take up his first post as minister, the veteran ambassador Schweinitz made the laconic comment: "A hot soil for your début!" The description was apt, not only for Roumania, but for all the Balkans; the many alien feet which have trodden upon that soil, whether in friendship or in enmity, have generally been blistered. Not even to-day can Europe feel quite reassured that certain peculiar qualities of spontaneous combustion have departed from these perilous lands.

Professor Seton-Watson—the first English scholar to do so—has written a copious, exhaustive, and authoritative account of a country which is ill-known to most Englishmen. In doing so, he has, in large measure, written the history of the Balkans; and this in its turn means that he has painted a very full canvas of European diplomacy of the old school—of the tangle and wrangle of the Powers, whose rivalries and animosities found so constant an outlet in the weak southern-European States. It is one of the quaintest paradoxes of European history that so many heartburnings and bloodsheddings were concentrated on countries which the more powerful nations, in reality, looked on with more contempt than covetousness; but national (and personal) "ambition" often centres not so much in the desire for a thing as in the determination that somebody else shall not have it. Mr. Seton-Watson ably sets forth the complexity of the perpetual intrigues of which Roumania was the subject; and his sympathy for an unfortunate people is prompted not so much by any peculiar virtues which it possesses as by "the hopelessly unfavourable position in which all modern Roumanian rulers found themselves and the sorry shifts to which even the ablest among them were inevitably reduced, amid the ever-moving sands of

Transylvania, Wallachia, and Moldavia; and with these is necessarily bound up the tempestuous history of Bessarabia.

Transylvania was reduced by Hungary at the beginning of the eleventh century, but early developed and consistently maintained local government institutions and problems of its own. No English work has previously described these as fully as the present history, and the attention devoted to them is not disproportionate (though, on the other hand, not always enlivening), since Transylvania, with its constant conflict between Roumanian and Magyar interests, has rightly been described as the key to the whole Roumanian problem.

Turkish suzerainty was established over Wallachia in 1417, and by the beginning of the next century Wallachia and Moldavia were little better than dependencies of the Porte. For nearly two hundred years Turkish domination continued, though not without challenge. John Hunyady,

Stephen the Great of Moldavia, and Michael the Brave of Wallachia all made gallant but unavailing resistance, but the Turkish power, which had won such a spectacular victory at Varna, was not to be shaken off. The rulers of the Principalities were nominees of the Porte, holding office for a brief period and being for the most part puppets and adventurers of the most deplorable kind. The people sank into the utmost degradation. Their lot was not improved when the thrones of the two States became the close preserve—as they did for over a century, from 1714 to 1821—of the curious line of Græco-Turks known as the Phanariots, who introduced a bastard Greek influence into a country already sufficiently heterogeneous. Mr. Seton-Watson recoils from the task of describing in detail the "incredible régime" of these alien potentates, who, by their unblushing rapacity and unceasing intrigues, reduced the population to the most abject misery.

Turkey rapidly degenerated, but that fact brought little comfort to the Principalities, with whom it was always a case of the frying-pan and the fire. "Speaking quite broadly, it may be said that, throughout the seventeenth century, Turkish sovereignty and Greek culture were the dominant factors, the latter steadily driving Slav influences backwards, while in the international field the two Roumanian States were caught up in the triangular conflict of Turkey, Poland, and the Empire. In the eighteenth century Turkish sovereignty and Greek culture were as strong as ever, but were transfused and modified. . . . In the foreign field there was a complete redistribution of forces. Turkey's decline, despite occasional fits of convalescence, had become crassly apparent, and everything turned more and more round the rivalry of Austria and Russia, first for the Turkish, then for the Polish, then once more for the Turkish inheritance, while the other Powers, with their fitful cross-influences and intrigues, served alternately as irritants, deterrents, and spoilsports." Roumania herself fought side by side with the enemies of the Porte in striving to eject the Turk from Europe, and her reward was to be used as a pawn in making favourable terms of peace for her "protectors." "The net result of the series of Russo-Turkish wars between 1769 and 1812 was the dismemberment of the Roumanian lands, and now for two generations still to come, as the decay of Turkey entered upon a fresh and more acute stage, what remained

of them was exposed to constant danger from the territorial appetite of both Russia and Austria." This was the position after the first Treaty of Bucarest in 1812: ostensibly Russia resigned the suzerainty which she had been steadily establishing in Roumania, but she did so only *pour mieux sauter*; and the "better jump" was duly made by the Treaty of Adrianople in 1829 after a short and decisive war against Turkey. The game of battledore and shuttlecock continued throughout the nineteenth century, and after the Crimean War the Concert of Europe, by the Treaty of Paris, 1856, and the Paris Convention, 1858, made two foredoomed attempts to adjust the status of Roumania in such manner that both Turkey and Russia should be deprived of effective control.

The attempt was at once too ingenious and too ingenuous; and the mutual distrust of her "guardians" was the very circumstance which enabled Roumania to develop her nationalist sentiment. This had first begun to appear at the end of the eighteenth century, and it steadily grew, through painful stages and after many setbacks, which are lucidly traced by Professor Seton-Watson. A genuine Roumanian unity of Wallachia and Moldavia was achieved by 1862. The first national sovereign, Cuza, was deposed by a palace revolution, and in 1866 Charles of Hohenzollern summoned up courage to venture upon the hot soil. Mr. Seton-Watson rightly pays tribute to this pioneer King of Roumania; his reign, never free from the most formidable anxieties, was just and conscientious, if it was not always perfectly wise; and under his rule the condition of the people and the status of the country were improved enormously.

But in the comparatively long period of European peace, the Balkan countries, besides having their own wars and their own internal crises, were inevitably drawn into the intricacies of major European diplomacy, which took good care that all the smaller States should be set against each other. Roumania was no exception to the rule, and in spite of feverish and perpetual manoeuvring for position by her king and her statesmen, the course of politics between 1908 and 1914 set against her. For her, almost more than for her neighbours, the crime of Sarajevo sounded the knell of every hope of progress and every effort for stability. "Roumania's attitude on the eve of the catastrophe was one of distrust and irresolution. Public opinion was bitterly hostile to Austria-Hungary, but not yet ripe for an alliance with Russia, and inclined

to discount the Western Powers as too far off to be effective allies. Roumania's main concern was to retain her hold upon her recent conquests and to prevent any change in the Balkan balance of power established by the Treaty of Bucarest. She was entirely sceptical towards Austria-Hungary's disclaimer of all territorial conquests, and assumed that war must inevitably lead to Serbia's destruction and Bulgaria's aggrandisement, to which she could not reconcile herself." In short, however things turned out, she had nearly everything to lose and hardly anything to gain.

The tortuous process—well described in this book—of bargaining with the belligerents was sordid enough, and it is easy to criticise it; but it is not so easy to see how Roumania could have avoided it. Ill-luck pursued her in battle; all her calculations went awry, and every unfortunate conjunction of circumstances brought disastrous defeat upon her. Mr. Seton-Watson is of opinion that no Balkan country, not even Serbia, suffered more severely than Roumania. It remains to be seen whether her eventual compensations have inaugurated a period of better fortune.—C. K. A.



PETER RARES, KING OF MOLDAVIA FROM 1527 TO 1546: AN ILLEGITIMATE SON OF STEPHEN THE GREAT—FROM A CONTEMPORARY FRESCO.

Peter Rares of Moldavia has the reputation of being one of the most treacherous monarchs of history: "... the kaleidoscopic character of his perfidy is almost unique even in the annals of the sixteenth century." He was endlessly embroiled in sordid intrigues with the Empire, the Turks, the Hungarians, the Poles, and the Russians.

Reproductions by Courtesy of the Cambridge University Press, Publishers of "A History of the Roumanians."

Ottoman and imperial diplomacy." It has been Roumania's fate to suffer from too much solicitude on the part of her neighbours; Turkey, Russia, Austria, Poland, Greece, and in a lesser degree Hungary, Italy, and Germany, have all lavished "protection," "suzerainty," and "tutelage" upon her—and, in consequence, it is little wonder that there was hardly a nation in the world upon which she could look without suspicion.

We leave on one side, as still subject to inconclusive controversy, the question of the origin of the Roumanian people. We know practically nothing of this race until the Middle Ages, and, as Professor Seton-Watson observes, there is no parallel to the complete blank in history which the Roumanians form for nearly a thousand years. To-day, as the result of the Treaty of Trianon, a consolidated Roumania occupies a territory exceeding the wildest dreams of its pre-war nationalists; but the story which this close-packed volume relates is of three different States,

* "A History of the Roumanians from Roman Times to the Completion of Unity." By R. W. Seton-Watson, D.Litt., Ph.D., F.B.A., Masaryk Professor of Central European History in the University of London, Corresponding Member of the Roumanian and Bohemian Academies. With Sixteen Illustrations and a Map. (Cambridge University Press; 25s. net.)



MIRCEA THE OLD, KING OF WALLACHIA FROM 1386 TO 1418: A SIXTEENTH-CENTURY FRESCO IN THE MONASTERY OF COZIA.

Mircea the Old, during the greater part of his long reign, was engaged in a gallant but eventually unsuccessful struggle against the expanding Ottoman Empire. In 1417 he found it necessary to acknowledge the suzerainty of the Porte.



STEPHEN THE GREAT OF MOLDAVIA, "ONE OF THE FOUR GREAT CHAMPIONS OF CHRISTENDOM AGAINST THE TURK": FROM A CONTEMPORARY FRESCO IN THE MONASTERY AT PUTNA.

Stephen, in 1467, early in his long reign, decisively defeated the invading Matthias of Hungary. Thereafter, for nearly half a century, until his death in 1504, he held the Turks at bay. "He stands beside Hunyady, Sobieski and Eugene as one of the four great champions of Christendom against the Turk."



A RITUAL BASIN OF THE CHOU DYNASTY (1122-255 B.C.).
(In the Louvre.)



THE FAMOUS TWO-EDGED SWORD FROM THE LI-YU TREASURE: A BEAUTIFUL WEAPON OF THE CHIN PERIOD (THIRD CENTURY B.C.), ENCRUSTED WITH GOLD AND TURQUOISE, AND WITH A JADE DISC ON THE POMMEL.



A RITUAL VASE IN THE FORM OF AN ELEPHANT; OF THE CHOU PERIOD (1122-255 B.C.).
(In the Louvre: Camondo Collection.)

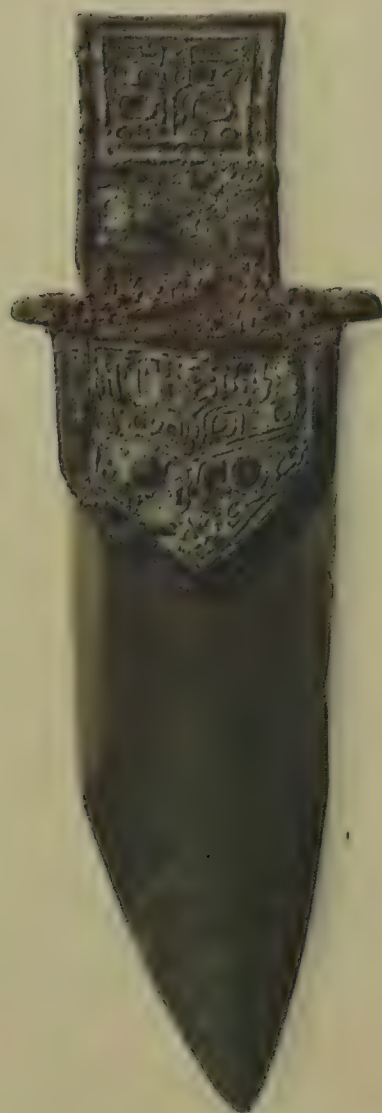
CHINESE BRONZE TREASURES OF THE LOUVRE EXHIBITION: INSPIRED FORM AND EXQUISITE PATINATION.

The wonderful bronze-work illustrated here and on the succeeding page figured in the exhibition of Chinese bronzes held recently by the Louvre Museum in the Hall of the Orangery at the Tuileries. There were nearly 500 pieces, dating from the dynasty of Yin (about the end of the second millennium B.C.) down to the time when, after the Han dynasty, in the fourth and fifth centuries A.D., this form of craftsmanship lost its pre-eminence. An interesting feature of the later bronzes is the evidence they give of Western influence being felt

in China. The resultant modifications in Chinese work can be observed in the vases and in the beautiful sword (seen illustrated here) which were found in the treasure of Li-yu. The complex style of the pieces in this treasure places it about the third century B.C., and is characterised, on the one hand, by figures of animals in full and half relief, executed with great realism, and on the other by a flat ornamentation which repeats, in a changed form, the old Chinese theme of coiling monsters.



A PERFUME-BURNER OF THE HAN PERIOD. (206 B.C. - 220 A.D.)
(In the Louvre.)



A DAGGER-AXE WITH BRONZE HILT AND JADE BLADE; OF THE CHOU PERIOD. (1122-255 B.C.) (In the Louvre.)



A CUP AND COVER FROM THE LI-YU TREASURE; DATING FROM THE CHIN PERIOD. (THIRD CENTURY B.C.)



A EWER FROM THE LI-YU TREASURE; DATING FROM THE CHIN PERIOD.



A BRONZE TWO-HANDLED CAULDRON FROM THE CHIN PERIOD LI-YU TREASURE. (16 M. HIGH.)

CHINESE BRONZE-WORK IN ITS PRIME: NOTABLE EXAMPLES FROM THE LOUVRE EXHIBITION.

Three ritual vessels from the famous Li-yu treasure are illustrated here. The oblong cauldron, as we noticed in our issue of June 23 (when a number of other pieces in the Louvre exhibition were also shown), has

the feet joined to the body with stylised heads of monsters; while the lid has two rings alternated with two figures of rams fashioned in high relief, and represented as placing their fore-feet on serpents.

"THE HOLIDAY-MAKERS": A SEASONABLE SERIES BY BLAMPIED.

Drawings Specially Made for "The Illustrated London News" by Edmund Blampied.



"MAGIC MOON."



"'LEAVE 'ER ALONE—PORE OLE THING MIGHT BE A WIDDER. BESIDES, I THOUGHT YOU WAS GONE ON 'PAINTED LADIES,' 'ARRY.'"

We here continue our new series of Blampied drawings, in which that artist, who has been called "The English Daumier," devotes his talent for kindly satire and detailed observation to the portrayal of the British holiday-maker. Last

week it was the beach and the delights of bathing; and here more landward scenes claim the artist's attention. The rich and the poor are seen passing their idle moments in their several ways.

BOOKS OF THE DAY.

AMID the hurly-burly of current politics, here or in other countries, how many statesmen look far ahead into the future of the world and the organisation of human society as a whole? Which among them has any definite end in view towards which their steps are directed? Or do they only consider the day-to-day aspects of policy, from a partisan or purely national standpoint, and leave the distant future of man to take care of itself? Will the League of Nations develop into a practical scheme of world co-operation, or are the Powers destined to fall apart and quarrel as before? Do the leaders of the nations really strive to promote a rational plan by which all might work together for the general welfare, or is their vision limited by personal or racial ambition?

These are questions of some importance to the ordinary citizen, whose individual influence, however, is usually small, and the answers depend on the actions and character of those at the head of affairs. I have been moved to ponder on them by a book which affords intimate glimpses of an eminent British statesman in the evening of his days, namely, "H.H.A." Letters of the Earl of Oxford and Asquith to a Friend. Second Series. 1922-1927. With frontispiece portrait (Bles; ros. 6d.). The book has been edited by Mr. Desmond MacCarthy, who supplies a short preface, recalling that the friend to whom the letters were addressed was Mrs. Harrison. Nowadays "the art epistolary" is supposed to be a lost art, but these delightful letters belie that notion, or at least provide a rare exception. True, they are brief and concise in the modern manner, as contrasted with old-time prolixity, but that is part of their attraction, for the urbane wit and humour pervading them is the more conspicuous for not being embedded and lost in long and rambling disquisitions.

Lord Oxford here reveals an alert and cultivated mind, full of zest for social and mental pleasures—books, art, plays and films; travel, acquaintances, and conversation; and all the interests of a country gentleman with literary and intellectual tastes. The books he mentions indicate an omnivorous palate, ranging from Plato to Edgar Wallace. Save for the Paisley election which unseated him—an event only lightly touched upon in this volume—Lord Oxford was free from the political fray during most of the period here covered, though still in demand for public or social functions (among them dinners at Buckingham Palace), or for lectures and addresses. On the political side, the letters deal mainly with personalities, and, as a rule, in an amusing anecdotal vein, though occasionally he lets fall a more serious remark, as when he confesses himself "more and more out of conceit with the Latin races"; or declares: "The more I see of the successive generations the more I admire the Victorians."

On the whole, however, Lord Oxford's political allusions in these letters are of a personal or colloquial sort, and if in his latter years he turned from the retrospect of his own career to speculate on the world's future, the result of his thought does not seem to have been evoked by this "intimate friendship," and we must seek it elsewhere. Even an incident of the momentous days on the eve of the Great War is recalled in a facetious mood. Describing a royal dinner party in 1923, he writes: "The King was in his usual form and very friendly; I reminded him how, on the night of the 1st of August, 1914, I invaded the Palace with W. Tyrrell at 1.30 a.m., and he appeared with sleepy eyes in his pyjamas and dressing-gown, and signed a telegram which we had drawn up to 'Nikky' of Russia." There are several incidental references to the League, but again these lack any deep significance, and the most interesting of them is of a personal character, with no hint of any far-sighted political philosophy. "Colonel House," he writes, "told me a number of curious things about President Wilson, who, but for his perverse and tactless arrogance, could easily have got the assent of the Senate both to the Treaty and to America joining the League of Nations. He ascribed both Wilson's and Roosevelt's paralytic strokes to the same cause—violent hatred, in the one case of the Senate, and in the other of Wilson himself."

The travel interest in Lord Oxford's letters includes visits to Egypt (where he saw Tutankhamen's tomb) and Palestine. His letter from Jerusalem (to which he refers) does not appear in this volume, so I cannot say whether the Holy City inspired any observations on Christian politics, but of Nazareth he merely remarks that it is a very picturesque village, where some of the women are "quite good-looking," and contains "a lot of mythical objects

of interest." One can hardly avoid the inference that for him (as perhaps for other modern statesmen) Christian principles had little political significance, however much practised in private life. At any rate, the associations of Nazareth did not move him to any comments on the application of the Golden Rule to nations as well as individuals.

Probably I should not have noticed the omission if I had not just been reading a book which regards true politics as virtually identical with religion, and the Gospel teaching as intended for the guidance of citizens in a "Kingdom of God" to be established, not in some mystical heaven, but as a practical system of society on earth. The book I mean is "CIVITAS DEI." By Lionel Curtis (Macmillan; ros. 6d.), which the author describes in his dedication as an "attempt to discover a guiding principle in politics." It is also, by implication, a strong plea for the rationalisa-

which envisages little beyond the immediate interests of national groups. It explains why Christendom has failed to realise its supernatural aspirations. . . . The growing confusion of the world is due to this failure, and will only be ended by those who face the question. . . . What is the ultimate structure they mean to attain for human society? . . . What achievements are possible in the millions (of years) which science is leading mankind to expect? This change in our outlook is an undeniable call to harvest the fields which 'a greater than Aristotle' scattered with truths and enriched with his life."

There are many striking passages in the book where the author outlines his ideas regarding "the ultimate goal" of politics, and it is difficult to choose between them. My best plan, perhaps, will be a telescopic abridgment. "Self-government," he writes, "is primarily a question of character, and the ultimate problem of politics is how to develop that character. A commonwealth is simply the Sermon on the Mount translated into political terms. . . . A community of people clever and selfish as Iago could only be governed like a convict settlement. A community of people as simple and selfless as Humphry Clinker could, from the outset, govern themselves. . . . The principles of society which Jesus propounded were those of a commonwealth, not of a kingdom. . . . In Eastern languages equivalents of the word *kingdom* had to be used to express a commonwealth. . . . the words used in our own version of the Gospels should be rendered 'the Commonwealth of God.' . . . The ultimate goal can be no other than the organisation of all human society in one state based on the principle of the commonwealth."

A few words now about a concise and vivacious autobiography which, though not concerned with the ultimate goal of politics, ends with an optimistic tribute to the rising generation: "In many ways they are better than ours and when they once take a grip on affairs will, I do not doubt, make a better and brighter world than the world they have inherited from us." So writes the author of "PICTURES AND POLITICS." A Book of Reminiscences. By Arthur Pillans Laurie, Honorary Associate of the Royal Scottish Academy; sometime Fellow of King's College, Cambridge. Illustrated (International Publishing Co.; 6s.). As a politician, Dr. Laurie is a staunch adherent and personal friend of Mr. Lloyd George, on whose behalf he takes up the cudgels in discussing the Liberal "split." This part of the book provides a vigorous counterblast to various ironic comments on "L.I.G." in Lord Oxford's letters. As to the other phase of the author's work represented in the book's title, he describes it as "the main line of research which has occupied me for the most of my life, the investigation of old methods of painting pictures and illuminated MSS." Dr. Laurie's name is, of course, familiar to readers of *The Illustrated London News*, in connection with his pronouncements, as an expert, in various art controversies turning on problems of attribution. Another section of his book that interests me personally is that containing his recollections of Canon Barnett and Toynbee Hall, although they relate to a period a little before my time.

Two unusually interesting works of scholarship might appropriately be read in conjunction with "Civitas Dei," as amplifying the author's allusions to the home lands of Rameses and Aristotle. One—unhappily a posthumous work—is "A SHORT HISTORY OF ANCIENT EGYPT." By

Arthur Weigall, formerly Inspector-General of Antiquities, Egyptian Government. With fifteen Plates and Map (Chapman and Hall; 8s. 6d.). The other is "GREEK GEOGRAPHY." By E. H. Warrington, Reader in Ancient History in the University of London (Dent; 5s.), a new volume, at a remarkably moderate price, in the Library of Greek Thought.

Mr. Weigall, I see, advances the interesting theory that Tutankhamen was the Pharaoh of the Exodus. His account of Moses differs somewhat from that given by Mr. Lionel Curtis, and thus affords matter for debate. Cleopatra is stated by Mr. Weigall to have been a pure Macedonian Greek, without a drop of Egyptian blood. His allusion suggests the thought that Shakespeare missed a dramatic opportunity in neglecting her relations with Julius Caesar before Antony came on the scene. Mr. Warrington recalls that "it was Aristotle who laid the foundations of scientific geography" and first declared the earth to be a sphere. C. E. B.



A MOORISH MOSQUE COPIED BY THE MAHARAJA OF KAPURTHALA: AN EXACT REPLICA OF THE MOSQUE AT MARRAKESH NOW ERECTED IN INDIA—A VIEW OF THE CORRIDOR.

As mentioned on the opposite page, where we give further illustrations, H. H. the Maharaja of Kapurthala has had erected a mosque in his capital, copied exactly from the beautiful Moorish mosque at Marrakesh. How admirably the work has been done and how effectively the mosque blends with its surroundings is sufficiently clear from our photographs.

tion of Christianity, and in that respect it reminds me a good deal of Matthew Arnold's "Literature and Dogma." Mr. Curtis traces the growth of political ideas through history, and discusses various outstanding movements and events, such as the history of Israel, the Græco-Persian wars and the Athenian hegemony, the conquests of Alexander, the Roman Empire, the Christian Church, Islam, and the development of the English constitution. The chapters in which he reaches his principal conclusions are those entitled "The Commonwealth of God" (giving his view of the teaching of Jesus), "The Commonwealth Raised to the National Scale," and the final section entitled "Recapitulation."

Mr. Curtis emphasises the change in political ideas caused by the discoveries of science, enormously increasing the age of man as an inhabitant of the earth and the prospective extent of his future existence, as against the mediæval belief in the world's destruction by a sudden cataclysm. "To this (belief)," he writes, "can be traced a political outlook short in its range and narrow in scope,

A MOORISH MOSQUE REPRODUCED IN INDIA : THE MAHARAJA OF KAPURTHALA'S MUNIFICENCE.



THE MOORISH MOSQUE ERECTED AT KAPURTHALA BY THE MAHARAJA: A GENERAL VIEW, SHOWING THE LOFTY TOWER WHICH DOMINATES THE LANDSCAPE.



THE INTERIOR OF THE MOSQUE, A REPLICA OF THAT AT MARRAKESH: A PULPIT OF EXQUISITE DESIGN; AND SUPERB MURAL DECORATIONS



A GENERAL VIEW OF THE MOHAMMEDAN MOSQUE AT KAPURTHALA: A BUILDING COPIED EXACTLY FROM THE MOSQUE AT MARRAKESH AND DESIGNED BY M. MANTOUT.



THE INTERIOR OF THE MOSQUE: A CORNER OF THE MAIN COURTYARD, WHICH MEASURES 118 BY 43 FEET AND IS PAVED WITH WHITE MARBLE.

Colonel H.H. Farzand-I-Dalband Rasikhul-Itikad Daulat-I-Inglishia Raja-I-Rajagan Maharaja Jagatjit Singh Bahadur, G.C.S.I., G.C.I.E., C.B.E., Maharaja of Kapurthala, has travelled extensively, and, being fascinated during his visit to Morocco with the Moorish style of architecture, conceived the idea of embellishing his capital with an exact replica of the mosque at Marrakesh. The Maharaja, who is himself a Sikh, has had the building erected for the benefit of his many Mohammedan subjects. It is the only mosque in India built in this beautiful style. The famous French architect, M. Mantout, drew up his plans from the original in order that there should

be no omissions of detail. The mosque took three and a half years to build, and cost nearly 450,000 rupees. The main edifice covers an area of 54,000 square feet, and is surrounded by beautifully laid out gardens, measuring over twelve acres in area. It was built and executed by Lala Lekh, Raj Engineer in his Highness's service. Only artisans and masons from Kapurthala State were employed. The mural decorations which form an attractive feature of the interior were executed by students of the Mayo School of Arts, Lahore, under the direction of Mr. S. N. Gupta. The decorations include mosaic painting in vivid reds, blues, and gold.

THE WORLD OF SCIENCE.

BUSH-PIGS, AND ENGLISH PIGS WITH CHINESE PEDIGREES.

By W. P. PYCRAFT, F.Z.S., Author of "Camouflage in Nature," "The Courtship of Animals," "Random Gleanings from Nature's Fields," etc.

THE news that a red river-hog has just been sent to the "Zoo" was good news, for this is not only rarely to be seen here, but is also a really remarkable animal, as a glance at the adjoining photograph will show. It does not, however, bring out one very important, and very distinctive feature—the almost chestnut red of the upper parts, which throw into relief the yellowish-white band running down the back, and the similarly coloured markings on the head. But the most unusual feature of all is the long, tapering form of the ears, accentuated by a pencil of hairs at their tips, recalling, in this regard, the ears of the lynx.

One generally finds that peculiar structures are associated with some peculiarities of habit, or of habitat, that is to say, of their haunts, and this may yet prove to be the case when we know more of these haunts. But for the moment this coloration is puzzling. And this because this red-coloured animal is the West African form of what is elsewhere in Africa known as the "grey bush-pig," ranging from the Cape to the northern frontiers of Abyssinia and the Sudan. This is indeed an extensive range, of necessity embracing very different conditions of existence: and this problem of the possible effects of bodily change induced thereby is complicated by the fact that they have a vertical range from sea-level to the upper limits of forest-growth, or to an altitude of ten thousand feet in the equatorial highlands. But everywhere they haunt forest, or dense bush-country. To this extent their haunts might be said to be fairly uniform, but it must be remembered that both food and climate must differ appreciably over such an extensive range. Since the

into two or more distinct races, though they would hardly be distinguished save by the expert. These forest-pigs are nearly related to the smaller, and decidedly ugly, wart-hog (*Phacochoerus*), remarkable

had been made fifty years ago of breeding wart-hogs in captivity, by now South Africans might be enjoying native-bred pork of a flavour all its own, for my old friend, the late Captain Selous, once told me that a wart-hog in good condition afforded most luscious meat. It is, however, more than likely that this experiment would have failed, for there are many different kinds of beasts and birds which, though they live long and healthily in captivity, yet can only occasionally be induced to breed.

Our domesticated pigs were derived from captive specimens of the European wild boar, kept by the men of the Early Neolithic Stone-Age, some 5000 years ago. And from this stock numerous varieties were bred, as it was carried by migration to regions far remote from the original centre of origin. It would seem that our Tamworth breed has a considerable amount of the wild-boar blood still in its veins. This is borne out partly by the general build, and long snout of the Tamworth, and partly from the fact that even now the young are occasionally marked, as is the rule with wild pigs, by longitudinal stripes. Breeders are loth to admit these recurrences, fearing that it might cast a reflection on the purity of their stock. They need have no such qualms, for the sporadic re-appearance of an apparently extinct, but really only dormant, ancestral character is beyond human control.

The matter of the origin of the domesticated pig is a theme I propose to enlarge upon at some future time, for the story to be told is one abounding with interest.

Suffice it to say now, that the great number of widely different breeds we know to-day had their foundation in the introduction of stock derived from a species quite distinct from the wild boar (*Sus scrofa*). This stock seems to have started in the Malayan region and extended into China, whence, apparently, specimens found their way into Europe. But be this as it may, it produced a profound change in the make and shape of European breeds crossed with this new type. The most striking of these changes is seen in the shortening of the face, which has perhaps attained to its maximum in the breeds known as the "small" and the "middle-whites," wherein it has, so to speak, become "telescoped," till it recalls the face of a Pekingese dog. That weird-looking animal, the Japanese masked-pig, represents a half-way stage in this evolution. But that introduction, whatever its origin, forthwith profoundly changed the form, and also increased the productiveness and the quality of the meat of the older breeds.



1. A NEWCOMER TO THE "ZOO" WHO WEARS A STRANGE MOTLEY: THE RED RIVER-HOG (*CHEROPOTAMUS PORCUS*), OF WEST AFRICA, WITH CHESTNUT-RED UPPER PARTS, RELIEVED BY A YELLOWISH-WHITE BAND DOWN THE BACK; AND HAVING A PENCIL OF HAIRS AT THE TIP OF EACH EAR.

Photograph by D. Seth-Smith.

for the enormous size of the canines or "tusks," and the large, wart-like excrescences in front of the eyes.

In passing from the wart-hog, through the forest-hog, to the bush-pig, we find a progressive decline in the size of these canines, and the "warts." We have yet to correlate these differences in the teeth with the habits of these several types. But the wart-hogs present one very striking peculiarity: to wit, the coloration of the young. For in both

bush-pigs and the forest-hog the young are longitudinally striped with white, on a dark background, agreeing in this with the young of the wild boar. What has brought about the disappearance in the young of the wart-hog of this widespread and deep-seated character? Is it because wart-hogs are never found in thick forest, as these others always are? They are further peculiar in that they live in burrows, which they enter backwards, so that their terrible tusks are always ready for any enemy which may be pursuing them. Have the huge canines developed to meet more formidable enemies than are encountered by the bush-pigs and forest-hogs?

There is another aspect of the young wart-hog which sets one musing as to what "might have been." For they are easily tamed and make most amusing pets, even when fully grown. Supposing the experiment



2. A MIDDLE-WHITE PIG: A BREED WHICH, LIKE THE SMALL-WHITE, HAS AN EXCESSIVELY SHORTENED FACE, DUE TO THE CROSSING OF EUROPEAN PIGS, DERIVED FROM THE WILD BOAR, WITH CHINESE BREEDS, DERIVED FROM A HYPOTHETICAL SPECIES, *SUS INDICUS*.

Charles Lamb's charming legend which tells how the delicious qualities of roast pig were first discovered in the Orient by a Chinese named Bo-bo and his son, has the support of scientific fact, in that the importation of pigs from China, long years ago, did, in sober fact, effect a change in our native breeds. It was found that this cross with Chinese animals gave increased prolificness, and, above all, better pork.

bush-pigs of Eastern Africa are red when immature, we may perhaps regard the West African form, the "red river-hog," as the ancestral or parent form. But this supposition does not help us to understand why the red colour vanishes outside the West African area, at any rate in the adults.

In Fig. 3 the East African "grey bush-pig" is shown. This is almost black, with a white "mane," but without conspicuous face-markings, and without the pencil of hairs at the tips of the strangely attenuated ears. Moreover, it is a somewhat larger animal. Perhaps because of their nocturnal habits these pigs, though plentiful, are seldom secured by sportsmen. In the neighbourhood of the native shambas they do much damage to the crops, travelling, as they do, in droves from ten to twenty or more. Whether the West African animal is as destructive I do not know.

These "bush-pigs" are not, as some have supposed, very nearly related to the giant forest-pig (*Hydrochoerus*), discovered some years ago by Colonel Meinertzhagen in the forests of Mount Kenya and the Nandi escarpment, and found later to range westwards to the Cameroons and the head-waters of the Congo. These western animals seem to be divisible



3. THE GREY BUSH-PIG: AN EAST AFRICAN RELATIVE OF THE RED RIVER-HOG, SHOWING A SOMEWHAT SIMILAR, LIGHT-COLOURED MANE, BUT BEING ALMOST BLACK IN COLOUR.

Although adults of this species are almost black, immature animals are distinctly reddish. In both the East and West African species, moreover, the young are longitudinally striped, as in the European wild boar, and very rarely, the Tamworth pig—the latter being the only domesticated race to retain even vestiges of the ancient juvenile condition.—[Photograph by D. Seth-Smith.]



(LEFT)
SIX YEARS'
NORMAL WEAR
IN FOUR DAYS!
AN H.M.V.
"LIFE"-TESTING
MACHINE,
WHICH
DEMONSTRATES
(JUST AS
MANUFACTURERS
OF RUBBER
TYRES TEST
THEIR
PRODUCTS) THE
DURABILITY
OF THE
MECHANICAL
PARTS.

"RADIOLYMPIA": THE GREATEST WIRELESS EXHIBITION— THREE HUNDRED STALLS; LIGHTING CHANGED ACCORDING TO WEATHER!



A RADIO SET IN A LAMP SHADE: AN EXTRA LAMP SHADE HOUSING A LOUD-
SPEAKER CONNECTED ABOVE THE ORDINARY LAMP AND ITS SHADE—A NOVEL
LIGHTING EFFECT.



A RADIO SET FOR THE CAR—SEEN AS IT MAY BE INSTALLED ON THE LEFT SIDE
OF THE DASHBOARD, WITH ITS LOUDSPEAKER BELOW.



A COMPACT ALL-MAINS SUPERHETERODYNE SET: THE FOUR-VALVE "SUNBEAM
MIDGET"—NOW MEASURED IN INCHES, ALTHOUGH, IN THE EARLY DAYS OF
"SUPERHETS," THE RECEIVER USED TO OCCUPY SEVERAL FEET OF SPACE.



THE "WORKS" OF AN H.M.V. RADIOGRAMOPHONE: AN INSTRUMENT FOR RECORDS
OR RADIO; WITH A MULTIPLICITY OF VALVES, COILS, CONDENSERS, AND LOUDSPEAKERS.

"RADIOLYMPIA," the fourteenth annual Radio Exhibition, was opened at Olympia on August 16, and will remain open until to-day, August 25. The show contains three hundred stalls and is the largest exhibition of its kind ever held. More than a hundred and fifty firms are exhibiting there the very latest developments in radio receiving sets and their accessories, and, on the basis of last year's figures, about a quarter of a million visitors may be expected. On the opening day fifteen thousand people had passed the turnstiles by 2 o'clock. There were dealers and buyers from the British Dominions and Colonies and from foreign countries all over the world, including one from China. Orders worth hundreds of thousands of pounds were taken, and the volume of business done greatly exceeded that done on the first day of any previous wireless exhibition. Over all, as our bottom right-hand photograph suggests, there is an ingenious lighting system which changes the general colour effect according to the weather conditions. The biggest stand in the exhibition is that of the General Post Office, from which, on the opening day, free radiotelegrams were sent on behalf of members of the public to their friends in British ships at sea.



THE RADIO EXHIBITION AT OLYMPIA—A GENERAL VIEW ILLUSTRATING THE LIGHTING
SYSTEM, WHICH IS CHANGED ACCORDING TO THE WEATHER CONDITIONS.

THE GREATEST BRITISH SHIP EVER BUILT: THE NEW LINER "No. 534"; TO BE LAUNCHED AND NAMED BY THE QUEEN.

DRAWN BY FRANK H. MASON, R.I.



THE BOW OF THE CUNARDER "534"; SHOWING HER BEAUTIFUL LINES AND HER TOWERING IMMANENT—TO BE 234 FEET HIGH FROM KEEL TO MAST-HEAD: A SHIP WITH A LAUNCHING WEIGHT OF 34,000 TONS—NEARLY 10,000 TONS GREATER THAN THAT OF THE "AQUITANIA."

The new liner "No. 534," of the Cunard-White Star Company, is to be launched by the Queen at Clydebank, at 3.15 on September 26, when the tide will be exceptionally high. The name the liner will bear has not yet been made public, and perhaps will not be generally known until her Majesty



"NO. 534" UNDER CONSTRUCTION—A DRAWING BY FRANK MASON, THE ONLY ARTIST ALLOWED ACCESS TO THE VESSEL DURING HER BUILDING: A BIRD'S-EYE VIEW SHOWING THE DIFFICULTIES OF THE LAUNCHING—TO OVERCOME WHICH THE RIVER CART (BACKGROUND, BEYOND THE CLYDE) HAS HAD TO BE WIDENED AND DREDGED; AND (INSET) A SKETCH TO SHOW THE PRESENT EMPTY INTERIOR OF THE SHIP—A CAVERNOUS SOLITUDE OF IMMENSE SPACES ENCLOSED BY STEEL WALLS, WITH ONLY A FEW SHAFTS OF LIGHT PENETRATING THE GLOOM.

christens her at the actual launching. "Victoria" or "Britannia" are possibilities. These drawings, by Frank H. Mason, R.I., have a special interest, since the greatest secrecy is being maintained concerning details of the liner's construction, photographers are not admitted to the yard, and

Mr. Mason is the only artist who has been allowed access to the vessel during her construction. "No. 534" is, with the "Normandie," the largest ship ever built. Her gross tonnage will be about 73,000, and she is 1018 feet long. Her launching will be a very delicate operation. The River Cart,



THE NEW CUNARDER'S STERN: WHERE THERE ARE TO BE FOUR 35-TON PROPELLERS OF SPECIALLY MOULDED MANGANESE BRONZE, AND A 140-TON RUDDER CONTAINING A STEEL STAIRCASE SO THAT ANY PART OF THE RUDDER MAY BE INSPECTED AT ANY TIME.

a tributary of the Clyde, happily provides, as the central drawing shows, a means of entry into the water, but even so, it has been necessary to widen and dredge its mouth. Once afloat, the ship will be moving stern first at a fair speed, and massive drag chains will be used to check her momentum.

A PAPUAN VILLAGE VISITED BY ITS IMMORTALS.

KOVAVE IMPERSONATORS WHO ENTER INTO THE YOUTHS' INITIATION CEREMONIES WITH A MIXTURE OF THE SPIRIT OF VOODOO AND OF "FATHER CHRISTMAS."

By F. E. WILLIAMS, Government Anthropologist, Territory of Papua.
(See Illustrations on Opposite Page and Page 292.)

Each community of natives on the Papuan Gulf has the ever-present responsibility of a batch of growing youngsters—as, indeed, have all communities throughout the world. And, as in many other lands, it must from time to time arrange for the initiation of these youths into the mysteries. A prosperous Papuan community will call upon its *kovave* every few years. The *kovave* are the spirits of the bush: they are the innumerable characters of myth and legend; or personifications of aspects of nature who are believed to dwell as immortals in the depths of the forest.

The visit of the "Immortals" and the initiation of the youths are marked by a series of ceremonies. First there is a secret expedition to the bush to procure the rattan cane of which the skeletons of the masks are made. The ceremonies are a strange mixture of sincerity and make-believe. Here at the cane-cutting we see the former attitude predominant; for, as each man cuts his cane, he utters the traditional name of his *kovave*, the name which his father and his grandfather used before him, and calls upon it to leave the forest and live for a space in the village, for the time has come to reveal the mystery to his son. "Arulavai!" or "Meravakore!" or "Lepulela!" he may cry (naming leading *kovave*), "Come to our village. I have a pig waiting for you." On the return of the expedition the cane is smuggled into the *eravo* (the "men's house") by night, unseen by women or children.

Then, in the privacy of the men's house, it is split and fashioned into trim frameworks and covered with bark-cloth. The traditional designs are embroidered upon them, and it is essential that Arulavai's or Meravakore's face should wear precisely the same patterns on this occasion as it did when he last appeared. It is all

in readiness. One youth, perhaps, prepares to climb a coconut palm to provide a diversion. Gradually silence supervenes and all is expectancy. Now in a few moments we hear sounds of a party approaching from the village. The maternal uncles have gone off to bring their nephews, and

already they are on their way to the scene of the revelation. The boys themselves are supposedly ignorant of what is in store for them: their uncles will say, "Come along with us; we want you to climb for some betel nut," and as the

trimming completed, the initiate stands alone and submits to a homily from his maternal uncle. Finally, the young initiate must try a few steps. It is amusing, but also rather touching, to see the smallest boy, his heart no doubt bursting with pride, as he circles about in a mask many sizes too big for him. No applause greets his success; but correction from every side and shouts of good-humoured laughter accompany his mistakes.

When the last boy has been put through his paces the masks are left at the place of initiation and all return to the village. That evening a long springy ramp is constructed, leading from the ground to the entrance of the *eravo*, and the night is spent in singing the appropriate songs. To-morrow at dawn the *kovave* are to make their formal appearance, on this occasion being impersonated by the initiates themselves. Soon after daybreak, while we are waiting in the village, a chant is heard in the distance, mostly in monotone but with an odd, catchy rhythm. It is sung by the escort of the first *kovave*; and presently we see a band of befeathered and beweaponed youths, carrying numerous streamers of fresh green coconut leaves, emerge from the bush and turn along the beach, running fast as they sing. Once opposite their *eravo* they suddenly extend, and disclose in their midst the first of the *kovave*. He enters the village, takes a turn or two about the open space before the *eravo*, and then trots sedately up the ramp. If the wearer be a young boy, he will be so staggering with fatigue by this time that it is necessary for a man to shepherd him along and help him up the ramp.

One by one, or in groups, the remaining *kovave* come in. The masks are doffed by the initiates as they arrive and set up in their places in the *eravo*; but before the last have come in the first are already out on the beach again. Men and youths are awaiting their turn, and henceforward for many days you will see *kovave* coming and going. Meantime, lengthy preparations are going on for the winding-up of the ceremony, for the despatch of the *kovave* to their homes again. These preparations mean principally the accumulation of food for a feast, and ornaments for presentation to the initiates and to those who stand as "fathers" or "mothers" to the several *kovave*. The gift transactions are too intricate to be dealt with here in detail: as far as the initiate is concerned it will suffice to say that in the typical case he is decorated with armlets, pearl-shells, and other



MEMBERS OF THE PARTY WHO ACT AS ESCORT TO THE SUPERNATURAL BEINGS, THE KOVAVE, WHEN THEY ENTER THE VILLAGE: TWO YOUNG MEN OF THE PAPUAN GULF IN THEIR WAR-PAINT AND WEARING THE BROAD BELTS OF BARK WHICH IN OLDEN DAYS FULFILLED THE FUNCTION OF BODY-ARMOUR.

party proceeds along the narrow track they make boisterous conversation in order to distract the boys' attention. "That fellow is stealing coconuts!" they shout, as the coconut-climber comes into view, and while the children innocently peer ahead there is a sudden startling uproar; the men leap from their ambush with howls and yells and each initiate finds a *kovave* mask clamped on his head. Jostled and buffeted, the astounded youngsters are borne along at a run, some struggling and kicking, some actually in tears. But it is all over in a few moments. The cheering mob has already reached the open space, and the initiates are unmasked; now they stand somewhat embarrassed, while the noise and laughter subside.

When all have got their breath sufficiently they proceed to the fitting. They break up into little groups, and in the centre of each stands an initiate in his new mask, while the maternal uncle performs his next duty, that of trimming the hitherto ragged ends of the bast cloak to a suitable level. Where the initiate is a small boy, a full-grown man will wear the mask for him (embracing the youngster meanwhile underneath it) so that the length of the cloak may be properly judged; for it is to be worn subsequently by men of full stature. The



AT THE CONCLUSION OF THE INITIATION CEREMONY: A YOUNG INITIATE RECEIVING A CEREMONIAL GIFT FROM HIS MATERNAL UNCLE, A RELATIVE IN THE POSITION OF SPONSOR TO THE YOUNG INITIATE, TO WHOM HE HAS GIVEN HIS FIRST BOW AND ARROWS, THE BOW DECORATED WITH VALUABLE DOGS' TEETH.

leisurely and sociable work, and weeks may elapse before the masks are ready for the actual initiation. Now the *kovave* costumes—with headpiece and bast cloak complete, but as yet unpainted—are conveyed overnight to a clearing some distance behind the village. We shall find this clearing a scene of great activity on the following day.

To enter fully into the kinship obligations connected with the *kovave* ceremonies would mean a long digression; it is enough here to say that, in the typical case, the boy's father undertakes the material preparations, but that his maternal uncle is called upon to lead him to the actual initiation. In the clearing the maternal uncles are seen performing their first duty: they are painting the masks. If we look closely into the matter we shall probably find that other willing hands are doing the painting while the maternal uncles are chewing betel. It is nominally their work and no more!

At about four in the afternoon everything is ready. The masks are borne off down the track toward the village by young men (initiates of some years' standing) full of mischief. It is a fine lark. They hide in the dense undergrowth, holding the masks



A YOUNG INITIATE BEING UNMASKED AFTER THE FIRST EPISODE OF THE CEREMONIES: A KOVAVE MASK AND BAST CLOAK WHICH, FOR THE REST OF THE CEREMONIES, WILL BE WORN BY A FULL-GROWN MAN.



THE SUPERNATURAL VISITOR RECEIVING HIS GIFT OF PORK: THE LEADING KOVAVE BEING PRESENTED WITH A LOAD OF MEAT WHOSE GREAT WEIGHT IS INDICATED BY THE ATTITUDE OF THE MEN ON THE LEFT.

ornaments by his maternal uncle, who will receive in return a pig, or part of one, from the initiate's father.

The presentations take place in the late afternoon, when the efforts of the perspiring women in their open-air kitchens have come to an end, and a long row of pots, filled to the brim with hot *papá*, stands ready before the men's house. Now the *kovave* issue one by one and cross the village to another "men's house" where stand the maternal uncles of the initiates. Each *kovave* carries a ladle, fashioned from coconut shell, which he mutely displays before his uncle. It is the invitation to eat. And each *kovave*, having shown his spoon, receives a light staff or wand called *hovahi*, prettily decorated, which he brings back to his *eravo*, with intent to make good use of it later that evening.

Now follows the presentation of gifts. In native eyes this is the moment of supreme interest, the climax of the whole ceremony. But, the presentations over and the pots of food distributed, there follows an episode of a more frivolous kind. It is now within an hour of sundown. The tide is out and there is a broad, hard beach, and we already see the crowd beginning to line the landward side of it. Now the *kovave* come out in full strength,

[Continued on page 308.]

**SUPERNATURAL VISITORS WHO "BEAT UP" THE VILLAGERS:
KOVAVE AT PAPUAN INITIATION CEREMONIES; IMPERSONATED BY MASKED MEN.**



WHEN THE SPIRITS OF THE BUSH AND THE MYTHICAL HEROES VISIT A PAPUAN GULF VILLAGE FOR THE INITIATION CEREMONIES: A KOVAVE (IMPERSONATED BY A MAN MASKED AND WEARING A BAST CLOAK) PARADING THE SHORE.



A KOVAVE AT THE ENTRANCE OF A "MEN'S HOUSE" IN A PAPUAN VILLAGE: A SUPERNATURAL VISITOR (IMPERSONATED BY A MASKED MAN) CALLED "KIRI"; DISTINGUISHED FROM OTHER KOVAVE BY THE PALM-WOOD CLUB CARRIED IN PLACE OF A STICK OR A BOW.



A PARTICULARLY FIERCE KOVAVE: "UÜ," REPRESENTATIVE OF A CANNIBAL BUSHMAN; WITH A HEADPIECE PAINTED GREY, AND CARRYING A "PINE-APPLE" CLUB AND A BEHEADING-KNIFE MADE OF BAMBOO.



THE SUPERNATURAL VISITORS IN THE VILLAGE: KOVAVE BEFORE THE "MEN'S HOUSE," TO WHICH THEY REPAIR ON COMING IN FROM THE BUSH, AND FROM WHICH THEY MAKE THEIR APPEARANCE FOR THE SUBSEQUENT CEREMONIES.

Extraordinarily interesting initiation ceremonies practised on the Papuan Gulf, and illustrated here, will be found fully described in the article on the opposite page. When the time for the initiation of youths comes, the village is visited by its *kovave*—spirits of the bush, mythical figures and so forth—impersonated by masked men. They wear a pointed headpiece with grotesque face, round, staring eyes, and a pair of queerly-shaped jaws, projecting forwards and always fiercely open. Beneath this head appears a voluminous cloak of cream-coloured bast, cut in

strips, allowing the man's legs to appear. The designs on the headpiece are picked out in black, grey, rose-pink, or red, on a white background of lime; they are symmetrical and bold. The whole effect is (and is meant to be) rather comical, but it has enough of terror in it to make an impression on the small boys. The *kovave* figure is never still; if it appears to stand, its feet are restlessly and rhythmically on the move. It never merely walks; it advances in a kind of springy trot, the bast cloak rising and falling with each step.

SEE ARTICLE AND ILLUSTRATIONS ON OPPOSITE PAGE AND ILLUSTRATIONS ON PAGE 292.

WHEN ITS IMMORTALS VISIT A PAPUAN VILLAGE: STRANGERS CHALLENGE.

SEE ALSO ARTICLE AND ILLUSTRATIONS ON PAGES 290 AND 291.



THE SUPERNATURAL VISITORS TO THE VILLAGE LINED UP ON THE BEACH, READY FOR THE CHALLENGE OF A BAND OF STRANGERS: KOVAVE (IMPERSONATED BY MEN IN TALL MASKS) TAKING PART IN AN INITIATION CEREMONY ON THE PAPUAN GULF; AND (ON THE LEFT) A FEW OF THE THOUSANDS OF SPECTATORS.



THE SUPERNATURAL VISITORS BEGIN THE PURSUIT OF THEIR MORTAL CHALLENGERS: MASKED AND CLOAKED KOVAVE, ARMED WITH STICKS, PURSUING YOUTHS FROM ANOTHER VILLAGE, WHO INITIATE A ROUGH-AND-TUMBLE WHICH HAS BEEN KNOWN TO END IN A FREE FIGHT.

One of the most interesting features of the *kovave* initiation ceremonies on the Papuan Gulf (described and illustrated on pages 290 and 291) is the sort of athletic contest which forms a feature of the occasion. The *kovave*, the supernatural visitors to the village from the world of myth and of Nature, who are impersonated by masked men, are drawn out along the edge of the sea on an extensive beach, dressed in their weird disguise. A band of youths from another village now appears, and advances from one flank, past the waiting *kovave*. Suddenly one of the strangers darts forward and challenges one of the *kovave*. The *kovave* is after the challenger as fast as his

legs will carry him; and the other *kovave* follow suit and pursue the strangers. Their object is to overtake them and baste them with the special sticks they carry. Needless to say, this rarely occurs, since the *kovave* are much handicapped by their tall masks and bast cloaks. Sometimes, however (more frequently in days of old than is now the case), the fun becomes a little too rough: tempers are lost; taunts are uttered; and the spectators are roused to join in—so that there ensues a general rough-and-tumble which, in view of the fact that many onlookers are carrying their bows and other weapons, may become a free fight—to be stopped by constables and councillors!

NEW DEVICES IN THE "ENDEAVOUR": THE CHALLENGER'S MECHANICAL AIDS.

DRAWN BY OUR SPECIAL ARTIST, G. H. DAVIS, BY COURTESY OF MR. T. O. M. SOPWITH AND OF MESSRS. CAMPER AND NICHOLSON, LTD.

RIGID FABRIC RACING-FLAG ACTING AS A WIND-VANE. MR. SOPWITH'S RACING COLOURS: BLUE CROSS ON ORANGE GROUND.

HOW THE WIND DIRECTION & WIND SPEED ARE RECORDED.

TUBULAR FRAME.

DOPED FABRIC.

BALL RACE.

TUBULAR ARM.

BALANCE WEIGHT.

THE HOT WIRE ANEMOMETER THAT RECORDS WIND SPEED.

SCREEN FOR ELIMINATING EFFECT OF THE SUN PERFORATED TO ALLOW WIND TO REACH EXPOSED RESISTANCE.

RESISTANCE SHROUDED IN ANNULAR SPACE.

DIAPHRAGM.

TOP OF RACING MAST.

BALL RACE.

STEM OF WIND-VANE SLOTTED TO ENGAGE POTENTIOMETER SHAFT.

POTENTIOMETER SHAFT.

OIL-DAMPED POTENTIOMETER DRIVEN BY THE WIND-VANE RACING-FLAG & CONTROLLING THE VOLTMETER ON DECK (WHICH IS GRADUATED IN WIND-DIRECTION SCALES).

ZIG-ZAG RESISTANCE WIRES EXPOSED TO THE WIND.

STEEL TUBULAR MAST.

DUCTS CONTAINING CABLES TO INSTRUMENTS ON DECK.

THE WIND-SPEED, WIND-DIRECTION, & MECHANICAL LOG RECORDING INSTRUMENTS IN FRONT OF THE HELMSMAN.

WIND-SPEED INDICATOR.

WIND-DIRECTION INDICATOR.

MECHANICAL LOG INDICATOR.

STARBOARD SHROUDS STRESS INDICATOR.

"ENDEAVOUR'S" TRIANGULAR BOOM.

TOPPING-LIFT

FOOT OF SAIL.

SIDE VIEW OF BOOM.

PLAN OF BOOM.

MAIN-SHEETS.

TRACKS ATTACHED TO TOP OF BOOM.

DOTTED LINE INDICATES THE CURVE OF THE FOOT OF THE MAINSAIL.

LEAD FOR OUTHAUL TACKLE PLACED INSIDE BOOM.

JACKSTAY STRAINER.

MAST.

UNIVERSAL JOINT.

THE FOOT OF THE MAINSAIL SLIDES ACROSS THE BOOM WHEN THE YACHT TACKS.

FOOT ROPE OF MAINSAIL.

WIRE JACKSTAY.

CRINGLE.

SLIDE.

TOP PLANKING OF BOOM.

TRACK.

TRACK SLIDE.

WIRE JACKSTAY.

STOP.

BOOM.

TRACK.

CROSS-SECTION OF BOOM.

MECHANICAL DEVICES, HITHERTO SECRET, INSTALLED IN THE "ENDEAVOUR": INSTRUMENTS FOR FINDING WIND DIRECTION AND WIND SPEED; A MECHANICAL LOG TO RECORD THE YACHT'S SPEED IN KNOTS; AND HER NEW BOOM.

We give here details of some hitherto secret devices fitted in the "Endeavour," which provide the helmsman with an instrument board so that at a glance he can tell the speed and direction of the wind and the speed of his boat through the water. These new aids to the racing yachtsman have been developed by Mr. F. J. Murdoch, a member of the "rear-guard" of the challenger. The wind-speed indicator is a hot-wire anemometer working on the Wheatstone Bridge principle. Two equal resistances have a given current passed through them. One resistance is shrouded, and the other, in the form of zig-zag wiring, is exposed to the air stream. The cooling of the exposed resistance depends on the velocity of the wind, and variations of the cooling cause "an out-of-balance current" to

flow in a meter and show on a dial calibrated in wind speeds. The wind direction is obtained by using a rigid racing-flag which forms a wind-vane. This drives a potentiometer controlling a full-circle scale voltmeter graduated in wind direction. The mechanical log, previously illustrated by us in our issue of June 23, is placed inside the hull with a slip of metal exposed to the water. In addition there are other dials for giving a visual indication of the stress on shrouds and preventer stays. The new triangular boom replaces the earlier flexible boom. It has tracks fixed on the top planking, and in these run a number of slides which are attached to the foot of the mainsail, so that when the yacht tacks the slides slide across the tracks and instantly allow the sail to take up its true and designed form.

MEASURES AGAINST DROUGHT 2600 YEARS AGO.

KING SENNACHERIB'S THIRTY-MILE-LONG CANAL, WHICH BROUGHT WATER FROM THE KURDISH MOUNTAINS TO NINEVEH: THE MONUMENTAL CANAL-HEAD.

By Dr. HENRY FRANKFORT, Director of the Iraq Expedition of Chicago University Oriental Institute. Photographs by Mrs. Rigmor Jacobsen, Staff Photographer of the Expedition. (See Illustrations opposite and overleaf.)

appearing behind the two figures in the middle of the picture. The actual head of the canal we found further upstream, however (Fig. 5). In the foreground we show there the layers of limestone which were quarried to supply the builders of the canal with roughly hewn blocks. The sloping path leads down to the grassy bay, which is enclosed by the mountains; at its end one can see a sculptured block fallen on one side, just behind the rapids in the stream. This block formed a monumental terminus of the eastern parapet of the canal, which cut straight through the grassy bay and passed then through a sluice cut into a tunnel in the further spur of rock appearing in the background on Fig. 5.

Fig. 8 shows the discovery of the sluice-tunnel by our men. The monument erected at the entrance of the canal is shown in more detail in Fig. 6. Though rough, if compared with the splendid work adorning the palaces and temples of the capital (see *The Illustrated London News* of July 14 last), we recognise here the same motives: the

winged bull-genii who guard the entrance, followed by other divine figures. On the other side of the stones are three figures of gods and altars (Fig. 6). This same Fig. 6 gives also the present situation of this monument with great clarity. The swirling waters of the Gomel turn towards the left of the picture, and the sculptured rock has toppled over to the right, actually blocking now the old canal bed which began here. Underneath, we found remains of the masonry of the parapets.

Sennacherib was not satisfied with decorating the canal-head alone. He also carved an enormous relief in the rocks above. In Fig. 4 this stela is shown, while one of the workmen in the foreground gives an impression of its scale. In the early Middle Ages hermits have cut out chambers in the face of the cliff, but we can still distinguish the figure of the great king on the left, lifting one hand in prayer, while the other holds the mace of royalty. In front of him there are two gods standing on the animals which elsewhere

appear as their symbols. In other panels the king has recorded his great engineering feats: "Nineveh's fields, which through lack of water had fallen into ruin . . . ; its people who were ignorant of artificial irrigation turned their eyes heavenwards for showers of rain—(these fields) I watered . . . and from the border of the town of Kisiri to the midst of Nineveh I dug a canal, those waters I caused to flow therein." The inscription continues with a wealth of geographical and historical detail, and many picturesque phrases: "where the water would not reach I let it out over the thirsty ground . . . from the midst of the town of Tarbisi to the city of the Assyrians I irrigated annually (so that it was possible) to cultivate grain and sesame."

We can even visualise Sennacherib offering in front of the figures of the three gods which ornament the monumental canal-head (Fig. 6), for he says in his



1. THE CANAL OF SENNACHERIB FROM THE NORTH BEFORE EXCAVATION, A LITTLE WAY DOWNSTREAM FROM ITS ACTUAL HEAD; THE ROCK IN THE FOREGROUND BEING PART OF THE WALL OF NATURAL ROCK IN WHICH THE SLUICE IS ASSUMED TO HAVE BEEN.

The canal was cut into the rock and ran, first of all, parallel with the river. Here the remains of this cutting can be seen as pieces of vertical rock-face behind the two figures in the middle.

Dr. Henry Frankfort, whose last contribution to our pages was an article on recent discoveries at Khorsabad, published in our issue of July 14, describes here the wonderful canal with which the Assyrian King Sennacherib, in about 700 B.C., relieved the drought-stricken fields round Nineveh, his capital. Now that, in 1934, public relief measures against drought are necessary in England, the United States of America, and elsewhere, it is interesting to find that such measures were anticipated over 2600 years ago.

IN *The Illustrated London News* of August 5, 1933, we reported upon the discovery of a great engineering work undertaken by Sennacherib, the Assyrian king who tried in vain to take Jerusalem in the reign of Hiskia (Hezekiah). We then published photographs of the stone aqueduct which he built on the spot where his canal, bringing water to Nineveh, had to cross a ravine in the foothills of the Kurdish mountains. We now have investigated the course of this canal further and also its water supply, and our photographs give an impression of the magnitude of the task which the king had set his engineers. It should be remembered that the canal has a width of sixty feet along the whole of its course and was paved all along with stone and provided with stone parapets nine feet wide. It has now appeared that this stone was actually quarried at the head of the canal (Fig. 5, foreground) and probably transported along its course while it was under construction. Some hitherto unpublished photographs of the aqueduct are shown in Figs. 2 and 3.

Our main work, however, was undertaken at the head of the canal. At the point where the Gomel River breaks through the last chain of foothills before reaching the plain (Fig. 1), thirty miles, as the crow flies, north-east of Mosul, we found traces that the river had been tapped in ancient times. A canal was cut into the live rock and ran, first of all, parallel with the river. In Fig. 1 the remains of this cutting can be seen as pieces of vertical rock-face



2. THE AQUEDUCT WHICH CARRIED SENNACHERIB'S CANAL TO NINEVEH FOR PART OF ITS COURSE, WHERE IT CROSSED A DEEP RAVINE: A GREAT ASSYRIAN ENGINEERING WORK.

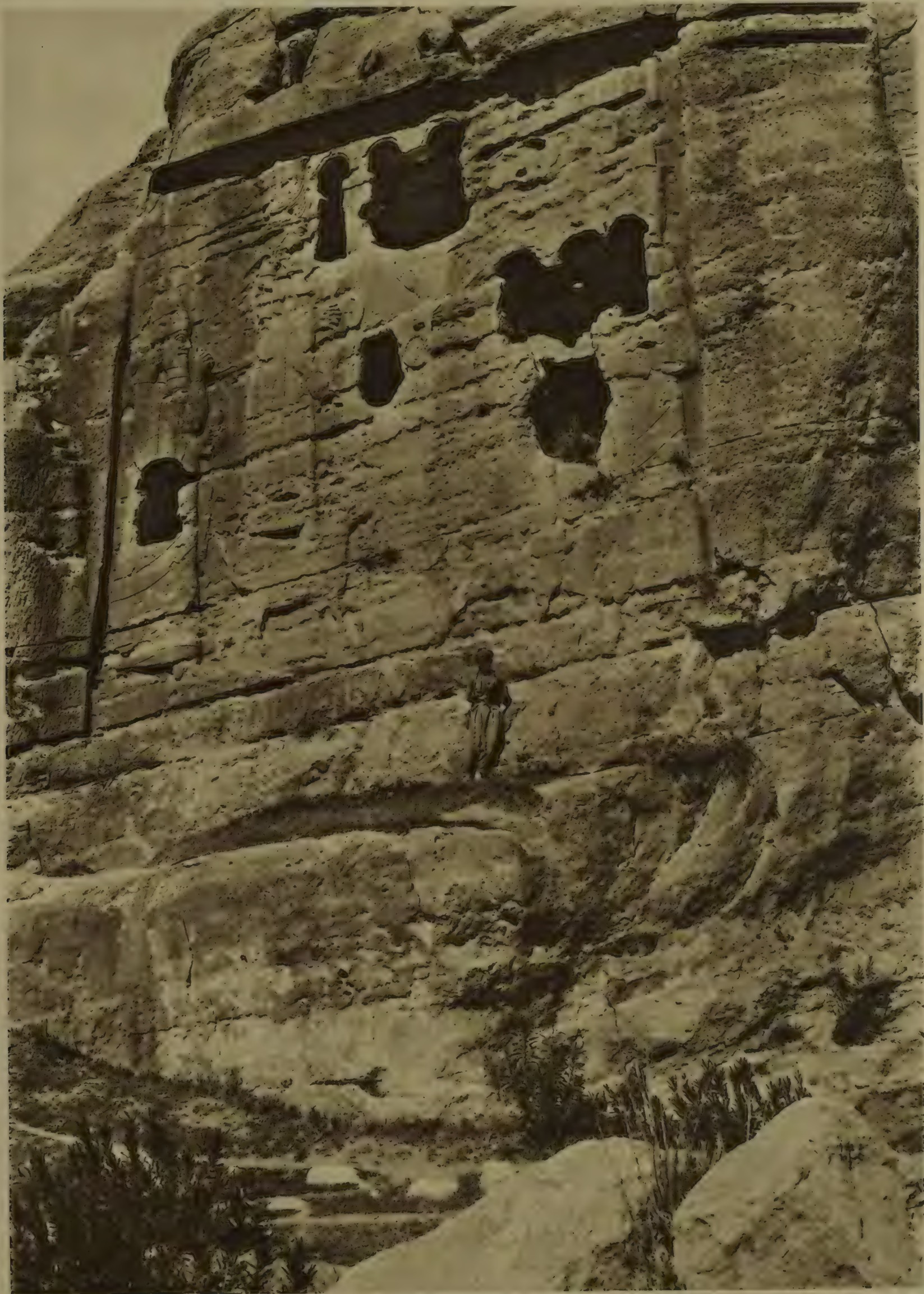
inscription: "I prayed to the great gods and they heard my prayers and made prosper the work of my hands . . . After I had inspected the canal and had put it in order, to the great gods who go at my side and who establish prosperity, sleek oxen and fat sheep I offered as pure sacrifice." Nor were the workmen forgotten, and it is well to record this fact, since the cruelty and fierceness of the Assyrians is so commonly considered their main characteristic: "Those men who dug the canal I clothed with linen (and) brightly coloured woollen garments. Golden rings, daggers of gold, I put upon them." These important inscriptions, however, are not preserved completely. The epigrapher of the Expedition, Dr. Thorkild Jacobsen, had himself lowered to the cliff-face and collated the inscriptions (Fig. 7).



3. A GENERAL VIEW OF SENNACHERIB'S AQUEDUCT AT GERWAN, THE EARLIEST KNOWN: EXCAVATIONS WHICH WERE FULLY ILLUSTRATED AND DESCRIBED BY DR. FRANKFORT IN OUR ISSUE OF AUGUST 5, 1933.

KING SENNACHERIB'S "DROUGHT RELIEF": HIS MONUMENTAL CANAL-HEAD.

PHOTOGRAPH BY MRS. RIGMOR JACOBSEN, STAFF PHOTOGRAPHER OF THE IRAQ EXPEDITION OF THE ORIENTAL INSTITUTE, CHICAGO UNIVERSITY. BY COURTESY OF DR. HENRY FRANKFORT, FIELD DIRECTOR.



4. THE ROCKS ABOVE SENNACHERIB'S CANAL-HEAD CARVED WITH A GIGANTIC RELIEF; THE KING (LEFT) WITH TWO GODS WHO STAND ON SYMBOLIC ANIMALS—A STELA DEFACED BY THE CHAMBERS OF MEDIEVAL HERMITS.

Of the monuments which Sennacherib had made at the head of his canal, Dr. Henry Frankfort writes (in his very interesting article on the opposite page): "Sennacherib was not satisfied with decorating the canal-head alone. He also carved an enormous relief in the rocks above. . . . In the early

Middle Ages hermits have cut out chambers in the face of the cliff, but we can still distinguish the figure of the great king on the left, lifting one hand in prayer, while the other holds the mace of royalty. In front of him there are two gods standing on the animals which elsewhere appear as their symbols."

SENNACHERIB'S THIRTY-MILE STONE-PAVED CANAL: THE MONUMENTS AT ITS HEAD.



5. THE HEAD OF THE CANAL: SHOWING (FOREGROUND) LAYERS OF LIMESTONE QUARRIED FOR STONE; (CENTRE) A SCULPTURED BLOCK ON ITS SIDE, WHICH FORMED A MONUMENTAL TERMINUS OF THE EASTERN PARAPET; AND (BEYOND THE GRASSY BAY) A SPUR OF ROCK WHERE THERE WAS A SLUICE-TUNNEL.



6. THE SCULPTURED BLOCK WHICH FORMED THE TERMINUS OF THE EASTERN PARAPET OF THE CANAL, NOW BLOCKING THE OLD CANAL-BED: A MONUMENT CARVED WITH WINGED BULL-GENII, AND FIGURES OF GODS AND ALTARS.



7. EXAMINING THE INSCRIPTIONS ON THE CLIFF-FACE WITH WHICH SENNACHERIB PROUDLY RECORDED HIS IRRIGATION WORKS AT THE HEAD OF HIS CANAL: DR. THORKILD JACOBSEN SUSPENDED BY A ROPE ON HIS HAZARDOUS QUEST.



8. THE TUNNEL IN WHICH IT IS ASSUMED THE SLUICE-GATE WAS (SEE FIG. 5): A TUNNEL CUT THROUGH A WALL OF NATURAL ROCK, WITH THE EASTERN PARAPET OF THE CANAL (LEFT) BUILT UP AGAINST IT OF HEWN STONE BLOCKS.

DR. Frankfort describes on page 294 how the head of Sennacherib's canal to Nineveh was also the place where the stone for its paving and parapets was quarried. In Fig. 5 the whole canal-head is made clear—in the foreground the quarry, in the centre the sculptured block (seen at close quarters in Fig. 6) which ended the eastern parapet; and, in the background, beyond the grassy bay on the right, a further spur of rock. Here the canal passed through a sluice cut into a tunnel (Fig. 8). In Fig. 7 is seen Dr. Jacobsen, epigrapher of the Expedition, collating rock inscriptions.

ON THE MOORS



COMPLETE

A GOOD LUNCH

WITH

DEWAR'S

The Famous "White Label"



For your throat's sake - smoke Craven "A"

PERSONALITIES OF THE WEEK :



THE CONTEST FOR THE "AMERICA'S" CUP: MR. AND MRS. T. O. M. SOPWITH ON THE "ENDEAVOUR," AT BRISTOL, RHODE ISLAND.

The "Endeavour" had her first outing in American waters on August 15. Illustrations of her racing gear will be found on page 293 of this issue. Mr. T. O. M. Sopwith, her owner, is known, of course, as a famous pioneer of flying, and founded the Sopwith Aviation Company in 1912. He is a practical yachtsman and takes the wheel himself. Mrs. Sopwith is also very keen on the sport, and acts as timekeeper to her husband.



THE NEW STRATOSPHERE BALLOON ASCENT: M. MAX COSYNS BEFORE HIS VENTURE.

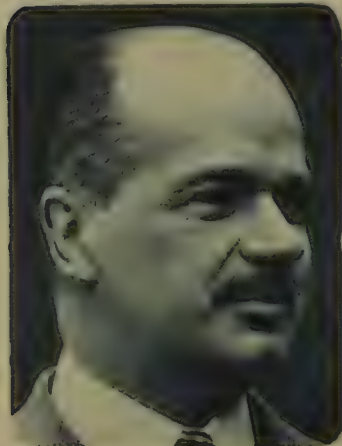
M. Max Cosyns and M. van der Elst took off in their balloon in Belgium, on August 18, on an ascent into the stratosphere; and landed safely in North-East Yugo-Slavia on August 19. They were safe, but worn out. They had drifted 1000 miles across Europe. Their ascent was made to study cosmic rays.

PEOPLE IN THE PUBLIC EYE.



THE ONLY MAN TO SWIM THE CHANNEL BOTH WAYS: MR. E. H. TEMME, WHO BROKE CAPTAIN WEBB'S RECORD, IN THE WATER.

The Channel was swum for the fourth time from England to France when Mr. E. H. Temme, a London insurance clerk, made the crossing in 15 hours 54 minutes, on August 18. He thus beat Captain Webb's record, of 21 hours 45 minutes. He left the South Foreland soon after 6 a.m., and landed at Blanc Nez at 10.5 p.m., having covered thirty-eight miles. Mr. Temme swam from France to England in 1927 in 14 hours 29 minutes.



LIEUT.-COL. MAURICE BRETT.

Assistant-Keeper and Librarian, London Museum. Died August 18; aged fifty-two. The son of Viscount Esher, whose papers he has edited. Married Miss Zena Dare, the well-known actress. Entered Coldstream Guards, 1902. Served on the Staff, in France and Belgium, during the war.



PROFESSOR GEORGES DREYER.

Professor of Pathology at Oxford since 1907. Died August 17; aged sixty-one. His writings include papers on immunity, experimental pathology, and the biochemical effect of light rays. Served with R.A.M.C. during the war.



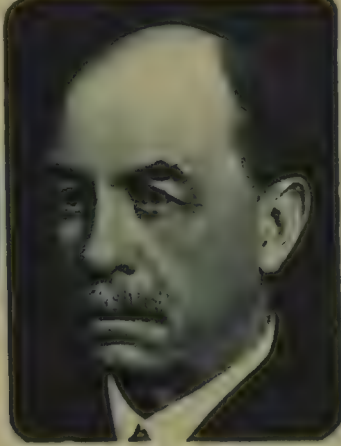
PROFESSOR JULIAN HUXLEY.

The well-known zoologist. Appointed Secretary of the London Zoological Society, August 15; in succession to Sir Peter Chalmers Mitchell. Lately professor at King's College. A grandson of the great T. H. Huxley, and a brother of Mr. Aldous Huxley.



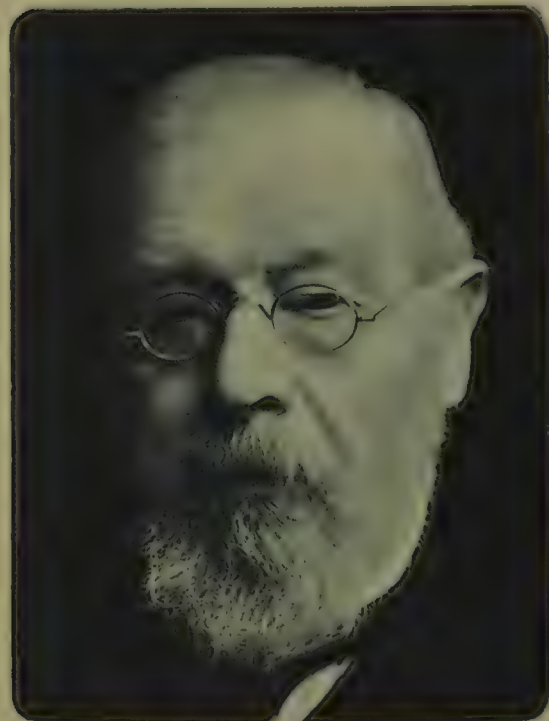
CANON A. T. P. WILLIAMS

Headmaster of Winchester College since 1924. Appointed Dean of Christ Church, Oxford, as successor to the late Reverend H. J. White. Gladstone Historical Prize-winner, Oxford, 1909. Fellow of All Souls. Is forty-six.



SIR JAMES CARMICHAEL.

Formerly one of the Crown Agents for the Colonies. Died August 12; aged sixty-six. Entered R.E. 1837; served in India, Aden, Somaliland, and Burma, and in the Tirah Campaign. Head of the Engineering and Works Department of the Crown Agents, 1904.



THE DEATH OF AN EMINENT BRITISH PHYSICIST: THE LATE DR. WILLIAM MITCHINSON HICKS, F.R.S.

Dr. W. M. Hicks was an eminent physicist, and the first Vice-Chancellor of Sheffield University. He died on August 17; aged eighty-three. Dr. Hicks won the Hopkins Prize at Cambridge, in 1885. He wrote "The Analysis of Spectra," "The Structure of Spectra," and a number of papers on toroidal functions, as well as mathematical papers on hydro-dynamics.



A GREAT ENGLISH JUDGE DEAD: THE LATE SIR THOMAS SCRUTTON, LORD JUSTICE OF APPEAL.

Lord Justice Scrutton died on August 18; aged seventy-seven. He was known as one of the most learned judges of his time, as well as for the fairness of his judgments and the fearlessness of his comments. He was called to the Bar in 1882, and was at one time Professor of Constitutional Law and History at University College, London. He is the author of a book on Copyright Law which has become a standard work.



THE LATE SIR NIGEL PLAYFAIR; ACTOR, PRODUCER, AND FORMER MANAGER OF THE LYRIC, HAMMERSMITH.

Sir Nigel Playfair died on August 19; aged sixty. He first appeared on the stage in 1902; and acted with Bouchier and Benson. In 1918 he assumed the management of the Lyric, Hammersmith, and had great success as a producer—particularly, with "The Beggar's Opera." More recently he acted in the Open Air Theatre, and as Counsel for the Plaintiff in "Libel."

The World of the Kinema.

HISTORY FOR SPECTACLE'S SAKE.

WHAT is behind the sudden increase in popularity of the historical film? Not since the early days of the German industry have we known such a spate of historical and pseudo-historical films. Catherines are two-a-penny; "Christina" has gone; "Cleopatra," at the Carlton, is to be followed by "Cellini," at the Leicester Square Theatre, with Fredric March as the Venetian goldsmith; and St. Joan is on her tragic way. Is the renaissance caused by a desire for information on the part of the great film-going public—a wish for enlightenment on some of the tangled problems of history?—for behind the kinema's supply lurks the invisible power of public demand. The answer, we are afraid, is "No!" Present-day historical films are not made to serve as serious surveys, but as pleasantly coloured channels of escape; that escape from the stress and strife of workaday life which is responsible for all the rest of the Hollywood "hokum." It is not hoped that we shall know a little more about history, but that we shall be troubled a little less by the world outside the kinema as we are charmed by another romantic illusion, enchanted by the pageant of the centuries as brought to us by courtesy of Messrs. Metro-Goldwyn-Mayer, Paramount, or

majority of us are grateful for even a short break in the unending line of high-life triangles, back-stage divorces, small-town quarrels, and domesticities which make up the ardent kinema-goer's daily round and provide the Hollywood magnates with the daily gilt on their gingerbread.

A serious treatment of a precise historical problem may come along one day, and then we shall see whether the public favours such a contribution. The success of the "would-be" historical film should encourage some company to try their hand at a reasoned survey—surely the time has come when an attempt should be made to use the resources of the screen for such an end.

"CLEOPATRA."

This latest effort of Cecil B. de Mille, which is showing at the Carlton, more closely approximates to the genuine study and takes fewer liberties with historical fact than the usual Hollywood product. Indeed, many will be surprised to learn that Cleopatra was actually installed in Rome as Cæsar's mistress at the time of his assassination. Shakespeare gracefully ignored the fact in "Julius Cæsar," and those who remember their Shakespeare better than their text-books may be a trifle surprised when Cæsar is able to break his last fateful journey to call on Cleopatra on his way to the Capitol. This last a liberty Mr. de Mille would have been wiser to forgo. Those who survive the initial shock of the dialogue—racy, vulgar, and devastatingly American—may stay to enjoy the lavishness with which the director has embellished this tragic interlude of Antony and his Cleopatra. We, alas! did not recover; after the immortal beauty of Shakespeare's verse, which reaches its finest flower in this play, the tawdriness of the dialogue was an insuperable barrier—a desecration. For instance, Cleopatra's lovely death lyric, beginning with the magnificent "I am again for Cydnos to meet my Antony," and ending: "Give me my robe," here becomes a slick injunction to "Dress me, girls," or the like; and the film Cleopatra's dying advice to Charmian: "If you love at all—give everything. If you don't love—give nothing!" needs no comment to emphasise its banality.

Within the limitations of her personality, Claudette Colbert gives a satisfactory performance, although there is never a hint of the brain which had such a grasp and mastery of the difficult Ptolemy politics—we do not for one moment glimpse the daring and resolution, the self-reliance in judgment and action, the instinctive clarity of vision which was shown in every act of this great Queen. Instead, we are given a bewitching, beguiling creature, with no majesty at all, but with every trick of the coquette at her finger-tips. Again, Plutarch has told us that "her voice and words were marvellous pleasant," whilst Miss

Of the smaller parts, the Enobarbus of C. Aubrey Smith stands head and shoulders above its fellows, and the sequence when Enobarbus returns the orders he has won in his lord's service is responsible for the only really touching moment of the film. The famous barge is seen in all the luxury which stirred so many poets to frenzy, and there are many vivid spectacular scenes of combat by sea and land which will rejoice the hearts of the true Cecil B. de Mille "fans."



"CLEOPATRA" AT THE CARLTON: CLAUDETTE COLBERT AS THE EGYPTIAN QUEEN, AND HENRY WILCOXON AS MARC ANTONY.

"Cleopatra" may well rank as the most gorgeous of all Mr. Cecil B. de Mille's renowned spectacles. But the human side of one of the most stirring periods of Roman history is not lost sight of behind the spectacular façade of the production. Warren William plays Julius Cæsar, and the film covers his famous Alexandrian escapade and his death; as well as the end of Marc Antony.

"CHU CHIN CHOW."

This war-time musical spectacle ran at His Majesty's Theatre for 2238 performances. It began its run on Aug. 31, 1916, and "came off" on July 22, 1921. The nearest approach to this sensational record was the run of "Charley's Aunt," which achieved 1466 performances. Gaumont-British are to be congratulated on their perspicacity in obtaining the film rights of "Chu Chin Chow." This translation is likely to prove their most profitable venture to date.

The kinema, with its unique ability to visualise the illusory, must always retain an element of magic. The "Arabian Nights" story of "Ali Baba and the Forty Thieves" is perfect material for an expressionist treatment in the manner of "Caligari" and "Waxworks," and in Fritz Kortner, Forde has an actor who is steeped in the technique—his tremendous physical strength, the rhythm of his gestures, above everything, his extraordinary power of translating into broad movement the emotions of his part (as in the magnificent last struggle to climb the staircase and strike the gong which would summon his army of robbers), his delicious air of childlike naughtiness as he gaily talks of death and murders by the score—all these qualities make him a perfect choice as pivot for a fantastic treatment of the magical history of Abu Hasan. But it was not to be; Walter Forde, rightly enough, realised the limitations of his players and the demands of his public, who wish to see and hear a musical spectacle which will remind them of the splendiferous production they enjoyed at His Majesty's. The result is a magnificent screen pantomime, rather flatly projected, with indefinite and somewhat tasteless décor, but with all the ingredients for a big popular success.

Herr Fritz Kortner, as was to be expected, is the real danger to the unity of such a musical-comedy hocus-pocus. Immensity, cloistered in this great artist, shuts out the smaller projections of the weaker players, with the result that the film is apt to drag when the screen is empty of his tremendous personality. The criticism implied does not include George Robey, who is in fine form as a roguish Ali Baba, or the photographically perfect Anna May Wong, who has been tactfully produced to make the most of her movements, which are beautiful, and to disguise her accent, which is not.

Congratulations to Walter Forde, who has pulled a rich plum out of the talkie pie, and felicitations to Herr Kortner on his very welcome début to the English industry. B. T.



"ADMIRALS ALL," AT THE SHAFTESBURY THEATRE: LUNCH ON THE QUARTERDECK OF H.M.S. "HALIFAX," IN A PLAY OF AN AMPHIBIOUS ADVENTURE.

"Admirals All" is by Ian Hay and Stephen King-Hall. Admiral Sir William Westerham, with others of his officers, is captured by Chinese bandits. Eventually these "bandits" turn out to be film-producers and actors in disguise! The characters seen here are (l. to r., round the table): Captain Knox (Edward Harben), Mr. Stallybrass (Ernest Jay), Chief Petty Officer Dingle (Aubrey Mather), Gloria (Laura la Plante), Ping-hi (Jack Hobbs), the Admiral (Clive Currie), Jean (Diana Beaumont), Stephen Langham (Geoffrey Sumner), and Prudence (Ursula Hirst).

other Hollywood magicians. How satisfying to know that the charms of Claudette Colbert had their counterpart in ancient Egypt, and that we may share Garbo's beauty with the inhabitants of seventeenth-century Sweden!

Add to this the seventy-five tons of armour, three miles of crêpe hair, team of twenty-five hairdressers giving the 2000 women in the cast the right permanent wave, 4000 soldiers, and all the rest of the multiple delights beloved of the publicity chiefs, and you begin to understand why history is the kinematic thing. Provincial success is assured on the strength of the maxim of "getting your money's-worth." And London?—you may ask; well, London is amused. It is almost impossible to be bored by a cast of 8000—as the lady said of Brighton: "There's always something new"—and there is another delightful suspense in wondering just what Mr. Cecil B. de Mille will do next. The highbrows may sneer at films like "The Sign of the Cross," and dismiss them as a return to the salad days of the kinema, but the fact remains that the



"ADMIRALS ALL": THE ADMIRAL, CHIEF PETTY OFFICER DINGLE, AND LANGHAM CAPTURED BY THE "CHINESE BANDITS": AN EXCITING MOMENT; WITH DINGLE TRAPPED UP IN A HAMMOCK.

Colbert's Cleopatra is distinctly American in expression. Henry Wilcoxon makes an effective début in an engagingly stalwart portrait of Marc Antony. Warren William is Julius Cæsar, and this is the most effective study of the lot. Apart from the accent, it is a considerable performance, which would hold its own in any picture of the period.

A WINDOW ON THE WORLD: EVENTS AT HOME AND ABROAD.



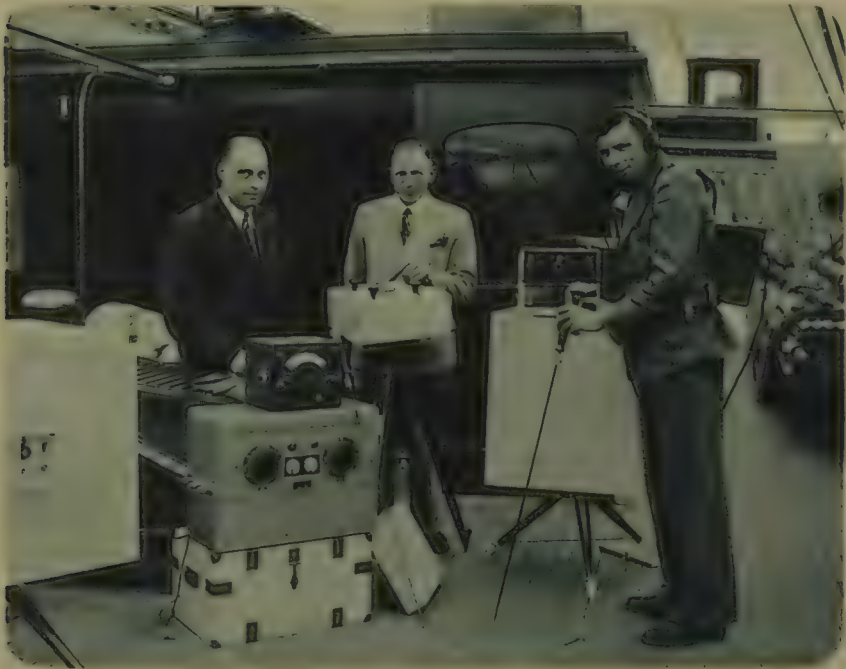
A CASKET MADE FROM THE TREE BENEATH WHICH LIVINGSTONE'S HEART WAS BURIED: A RELIC FOR TITANIA'S PALACE—A PENNY INDICATING ITS SIZE.

This tiny Gothic casket, carved by Mr. Horace Uphill from designs by Sir Neville Wilkinson, is made, for the most part, of a fragment of the mpundu tree at the foot of which David Livingstone's heart was buried in the county of Ilala, in Central Africa. The casket, measuring 3½ in. from base to ridge-piece, and 3½ in. long, is coffer-shaped. Titania's Palace, which now contains it, is soon leaving for a British Empire tour, to open at Sydney in October.



A FLOATING AMBULANCE FOR THE LOS ANGELES BEACHES, TO PROTECT SWIMMERS: THE FIRST MEASURES OF THEIR KIND AGAINST BATHING ACCIDENTS.

This floating ambulance, built by the Los Angeles Playground Department for use by the lifeguard service which protects its beaches, has just been completed at Venice, California. The new boat, said to be the first of its kind, is equipped with every device for life-saving and artificial respiration, including inhalators, stretchers, and all sorts of hospital equipment. It is 33 ft. long, and is capable of a speed of fifteen knots.



A SCIENTIFIC TREASURE-SEEKING EXPEDITION TO COCOS ISLAND: MR. S. D. A. JOLLY, COMMANDER F. A. WORSLEY, AND A MEMBER WITH A RATIOMETER (L. TO R.).

Mr. A. J. Drexel's steam-yacht, "Queen of Scots," left London for Cocos Island in the Pacific on August 18 to seek for treasure worth millions of pounds believed hidden there. Commander F. A. Worsley, the Polar explorer, is a member of the expedition. Every scientific aid will be used, including infra-red photography and a portable ratiometer (shown on the right)—a geophysical apparatus which can determine the position underground of gold and silver.



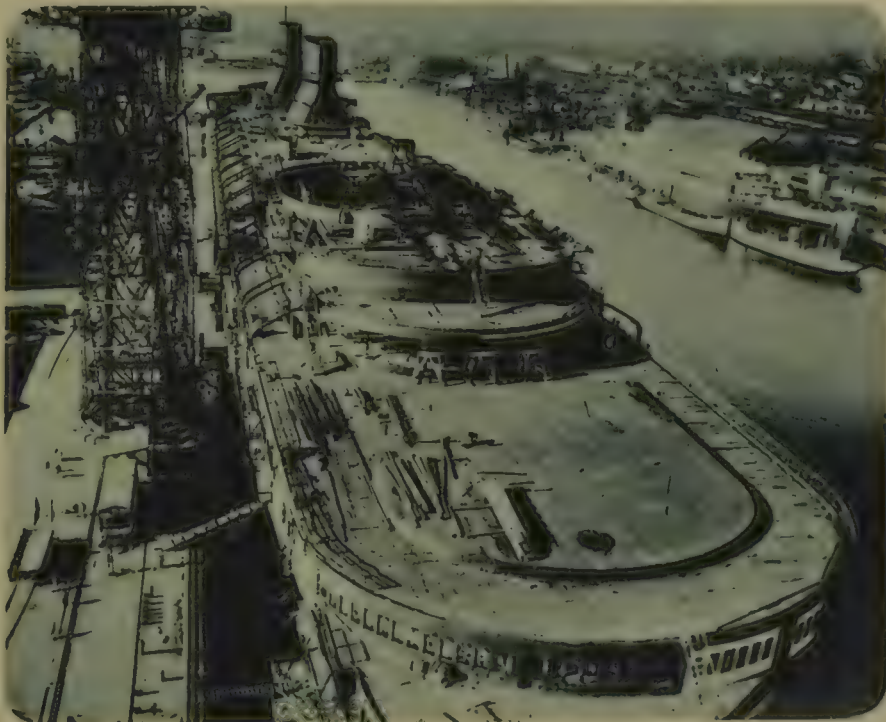
THE TREASURE OF THE WEEK AT THE VICTORIA AND ALBERT MUSEUM: A BYZANTINE CLOISONNÉ ENAMEL CROSS.

Small pectoral crosses containing receptacles for relics seem to have been very popular among the Byzantines, but those decorated with cloisonné enamel are now extremely rare. This one consists of two plaques of enamelled gold mounted up in silver-gilt. The front plaque shows the crucified Christ between busts of the Virgin and St. John; on the back is the Virgin surrounded by busts of saints. Its date is doubtful—between the seventh and eleventh centuries.



THE DEEPEST DESCENT INTO THE OCEAN EVER MADE: DR. WILLIAM BEEBE'S TWO-TON STEEL BATHYSPHERE BEING UNLOADED AT BERMUDA IN PREPARATION.

Dr. William Beebe, the American scientist, with Mr. Otis Barton, his assistant and film photographer, descended in their bathysphere 3028 feet into the ocean depths off Bermuda on August 15, beating their own record of a few days before by 518 feet. The deeper they went the larger seemed the fish. Dr. Beebe reported one monster 20 ft. long and "glittering with lights like a skyscraper at night." The pressure on the sphere at the lowest depth was about half a ton to the square inch.



A FRENCH RIVAL TO "NO. 534": THE "NORMANDIE," WHOSE GROSS REGISTERED TONNAGE WILL BE ABOUT 79,000, BEING COMPLETED AT ST. NAZAIRE.

Elsewhere in this issue we give a double-page of drawings of the British liner, "No. 534," which unless the "Normandie," of the French Line, eclipses her, will be the largest in the world. Here is a general view of the French ship, with two funnels already in position, and work on the third proceeding. Her estimated gross tonnage will be 79,280—6000 greater than that of "No. 534," which, however, may be re-estimated at a much higher figure before the vessel is completed.

EMPIRE NEWS IN PICTURES: HAPPENINGS IN THE "OLD COUNTRY" AND OVERSEAS.

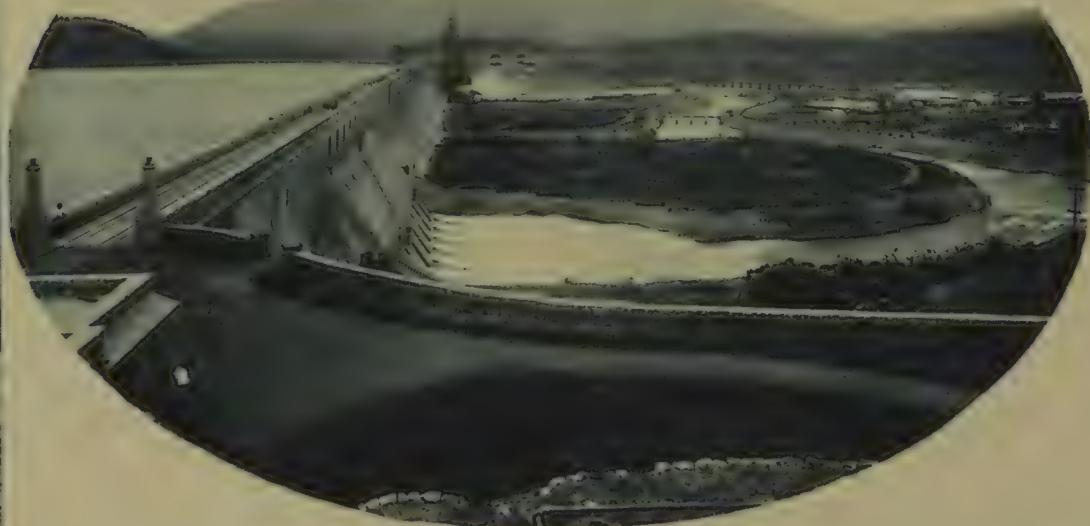


A TAIL-LESS TWO-SEATER FIGHTER DURING TRIALS AT YEovil: THE NEW MILITARY PTERODACTYL WITH A ROLLS-ROYCE GOSHAWK ENGINE.

A military version of the Pterodactyl aeroplane underwent preliminary trials recently at Yeovil. The new version, provisionally known as Pterodactyl V., is a sesqui-plane, the lower of the two planes being much the smaller. Stability and control are assured by the use of swept-back upper planes, controller-rudders attached at the wing-tips, and flaps in the rear edges of the wings. It is a two-seater fighter. The elimination of the tail increases the field of fire.

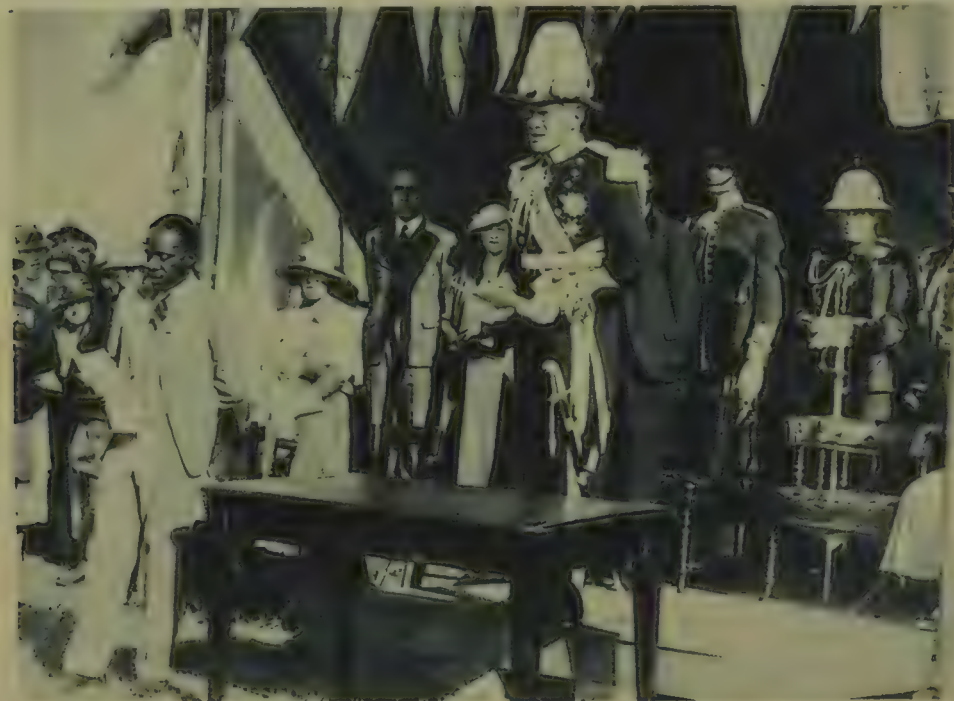


THE METUR DAM IN SOUTH INDIA OPENED BY SIR G. F. STANLEY. WATER BEING DISCHARGED FROM A HYDRO-ELECTRIC TURBINE.



THE METUR DAM BUILT ACROSS THE CAUVERY RIVER BY THE MADRAS GOVERNMENT: A GENERAL VIEW OF THE COMPLETED PROJECT; SHOWING THE HYDRO-ELECTRIC SLUICE IN THE CENTRE DISTANCE.

The Cauvery Metur project carried out by the Madras Government, and opened by Sir George Frederick Stanley (Governor of Madras), on August 21, has taken some ten years to construct, and has absorbed a sum of a hundred and fifty lacs of rupees. The Dam is situated about 230 miles from Madras, in the hill country on the west. The irrigation project, which is coupled with the Dam, fulfils a long-felt want among the ryots of Southern India. It is anticipated that, eventually, Tanjore and Trichinopoly and other districts, will all derive benefit from the project. The Metur Dam is claimed to be the biggest block of masonry in the world; and the reservoir the fourth biggest reservoir.



THE GOVERNOR-GENERAL OF SOUTH AFRICA'S VISIT TO ZULULAND: THE EARL OF CLARENDON ADDRESSING EIGHT THOUSAND ZULUS WITH THE AID OF AN INTERPRETER.

The correspondent who sends us these photographs from South Africa notes: "Over 8000 Zulus, of whom nearly 4000 were dancers, gave a magnificent welcome to the Governor-General of South Africa, on his first visit to Zululand in July. The ground shook with the rhythmic beating of thousands of feet, and at a given signal the warriors dashed forward, yelling and brandishing their sticks to the very foot of the dais, where they stopped dead with an ear-splitting shout of 'Bayete!' It was the biggest war-dance to be held in Zululand since the visit of the Prince of Wales in 1925. The Zulus were assembled on the new aerodrome at Eshowe."

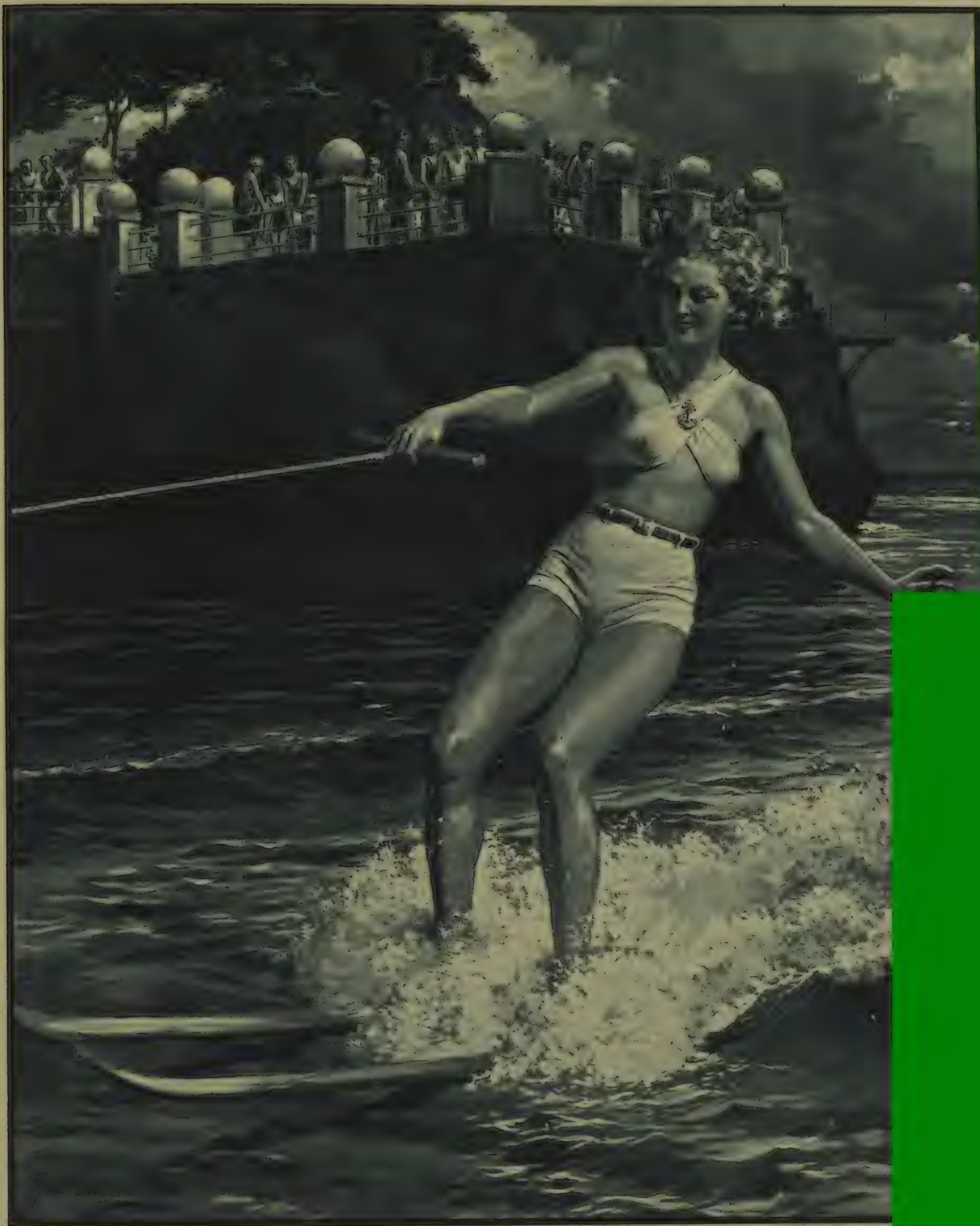


THE INLAND AIR MAIL INAUGURATED AT CROYDON: A PILOT RECEIVING AN AIR MAIL BAG FROM THE DIRECTOR OF POSTAL SERVICES.

The Inland Air Mail services opened on August 20, and their start coincided in the North with severe storms which interrupted the south-bound service between Glasgow and London. Two four-engined Diana air-liners carrying passengers and mails, left Glasgow in company, and after turbulent crossings of the Irish Sea to and from Belfast, reached Manchester. The rest of their flight to Croydon was cancelled by the gale, and the mails were sent from Manchester by rail.



A ZULU GRANDEE LISTENING TO THE GOVERNOR-GENERAL'S SPEECH: MSHIVENI, PARAMOUNT CHIEF OF THE ZULUS.



Off the

The Monte Carlo Follies of 1934—a new production straight from New York—will be at the SUMMER SPORTING throughout the Season

MONTE CARLO BEA

